★ WANT THRILLS? WANT LAUGHS? YOU WANT...★

7d

SMASH!

No. 25
23rd JULY, 1966
EVERY TUESDAY

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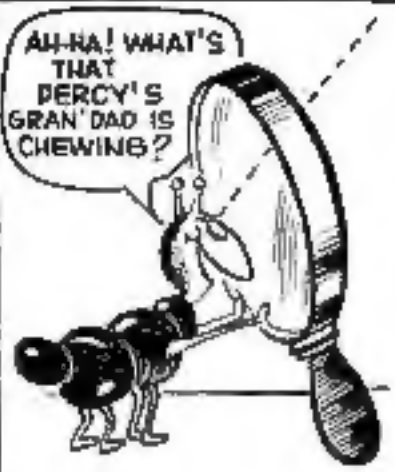
Percy's Pets

HELP! SOMEONE'S PINCHED MY GOBSTOPPER!

MEET ALFIE ANT — ONE OF PERCY'S PETS...
POOR OLD PERCY! HE'S ALWAYS GETTING THINGS PINCHED! I'LL SEE IF I CAN HELP!

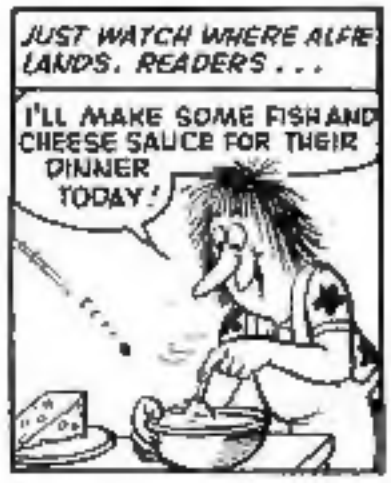

AH-HA! WHAT'S THAT PERCY'S GRAN'DAD IS CHEWING?

CHOMP! CHOMP!
NOW TO FIND OUT! I'LL BET IT'S PERCY'S GOB-STOPPER!

HUH! IT'S NOT A GOBSTOPPER! HE'S EATING A PEPPERMINT CHEW!

NOW WHAT SHALL I DO?

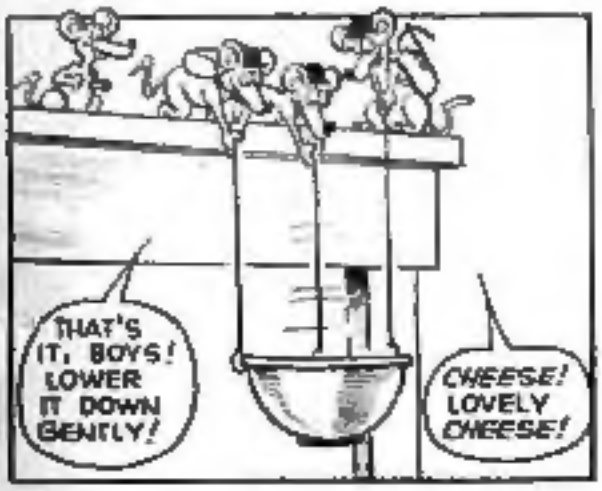
SLAP!
GET OFF, YOU LITTLE BRUTE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING SITTING THERE? YOU AND THE REST OF PERCY'S PETS ARE JUST A BLINKING NUISANCE!
MINT CHEWS
COO! I WONDER WHAT ALFIE WAS DOING UP THERE!


JUST WATCH WHERE ALFIE LANDS, READERS...
I'LL MAKE SOME FISH AND CHEESE SAUCE FOR THEIR DINNER TODAY!

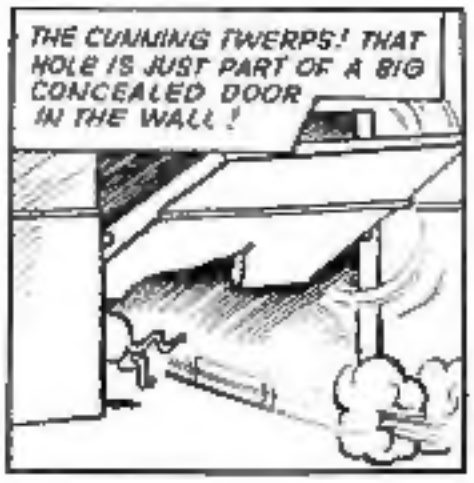
SPLUDGE!
HELP! GLUB!

I'LL JUST SEE HOW THE FISH IS DOING!
?!?!

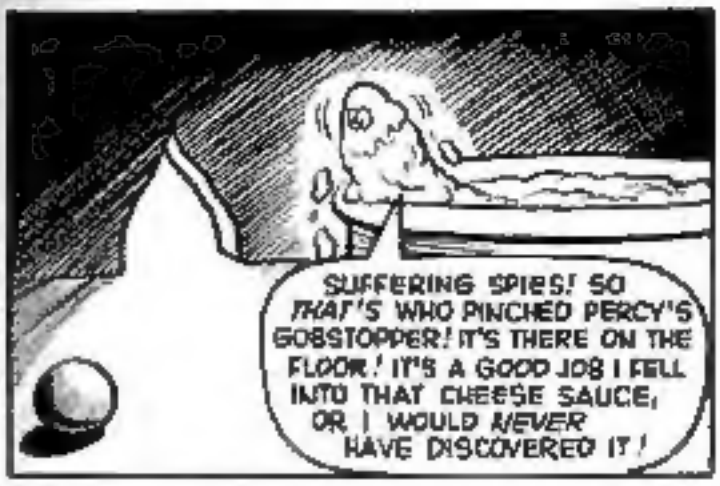
BUT...
NOW'S OUR CHANCE, LADS! WE'LL PINCH THE CHEESE SAUCE WHILE MUM ISN'T LOOKING!


THAT'S IT, BOYS! LOWER IT DOWN GENTLY!
CHEESE! LOVELY CHEESE!

THE CLOTS! THEY'LL NEVER GET THAT BIG BOWL THROUGH THAT LITTLE HOLE!
?!?!


THE CUNNING TWERPS! THAT HOLE IS JUST PART OF A BIG CONCEALED DOOR IN THE WALL!

OH, BOY! CHEESE SAUCE AND A GOB-STOPPER TO FOLLOW! WE'RE REALLY LIVING IT UP TODAY!

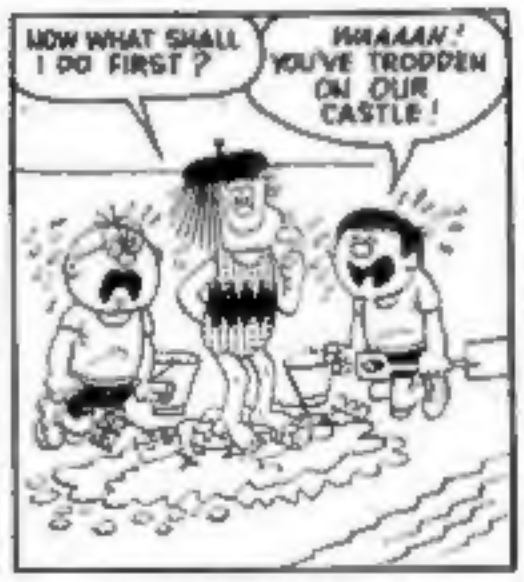

SUFFERING SPIES! SO THAT'S WHO PINCHED PERCY'S GOBSTOPPER! IT'S THERE ON THE FLOOR! IT'S A GOOD JOB I FELL INTO THAT CHEESE SAUCE, OR I WOULD NEVER HAVE DISCOVERED IT!

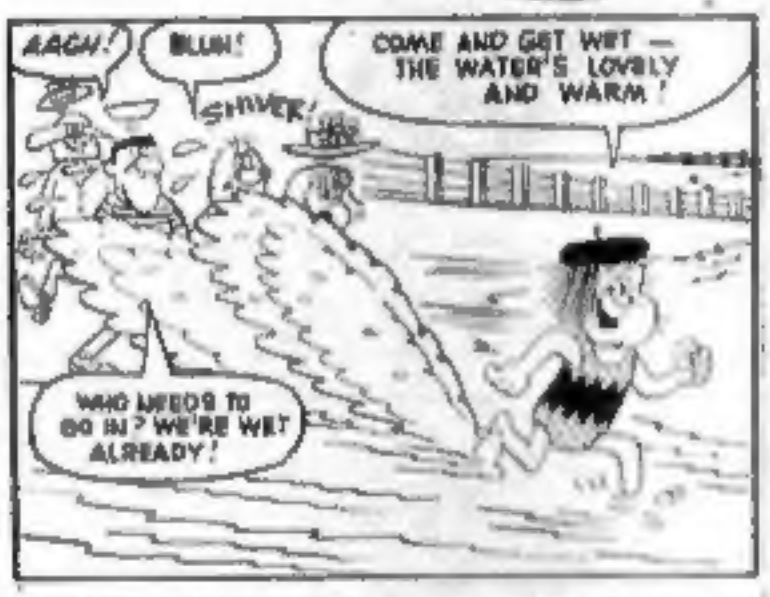
HELP! A GHOST! A GHOST'S PINCHED OUR GOBSTOPPER!
THAT'S NOT A GHOST! THAT'S ALFIE ANT! BUT WE'RE TOO LATE TO STOP HIM NOW!

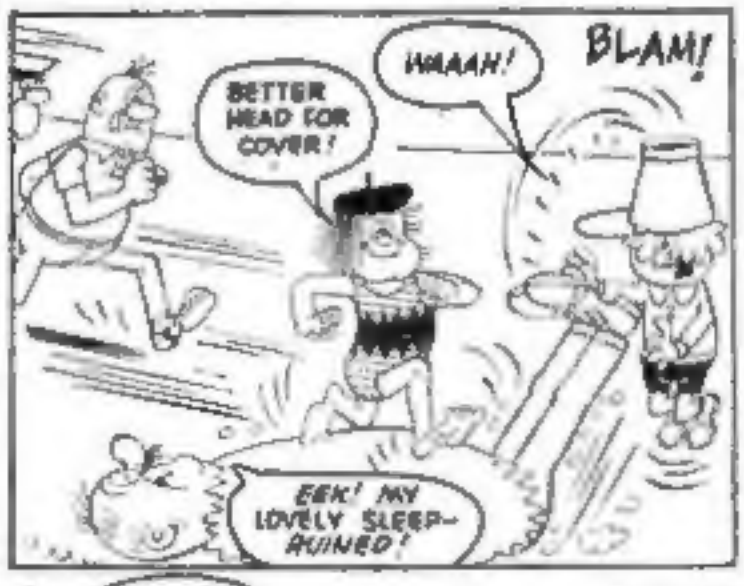
GOOD OLD ALFIE! HE RESCUED MY GOBSTOPPER!
CHOMP! CHOMP! CHOMP!
HUH! DANGER MOUSE HAS GOT NOTHING ON ME!

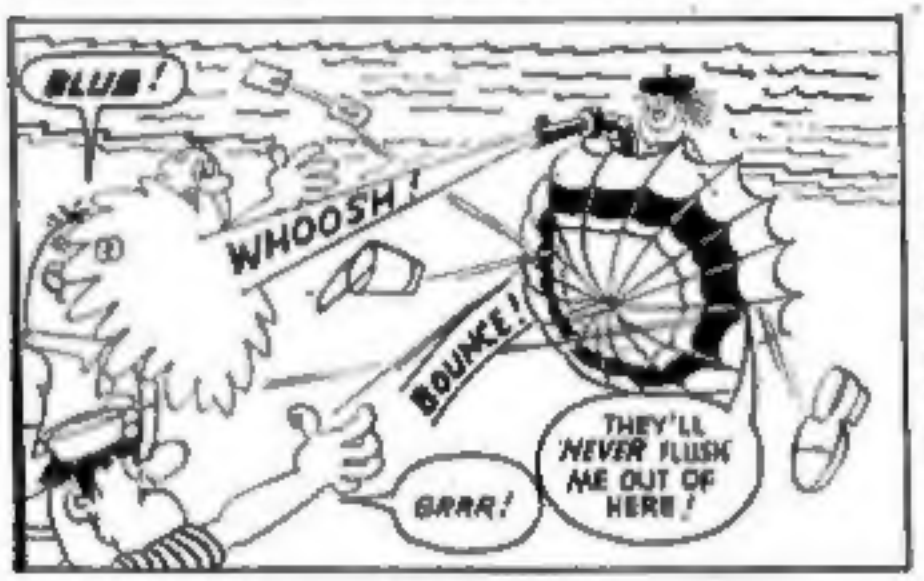
BAD PENNY

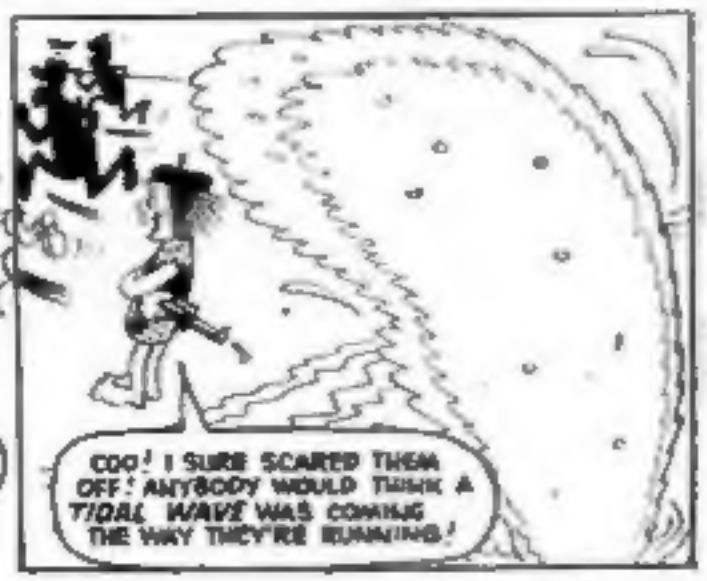
ONE PENNY 1966

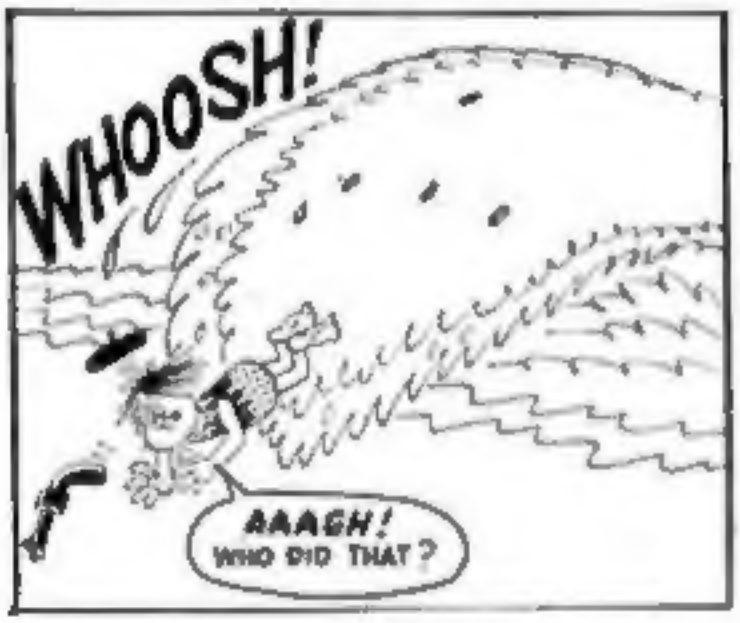


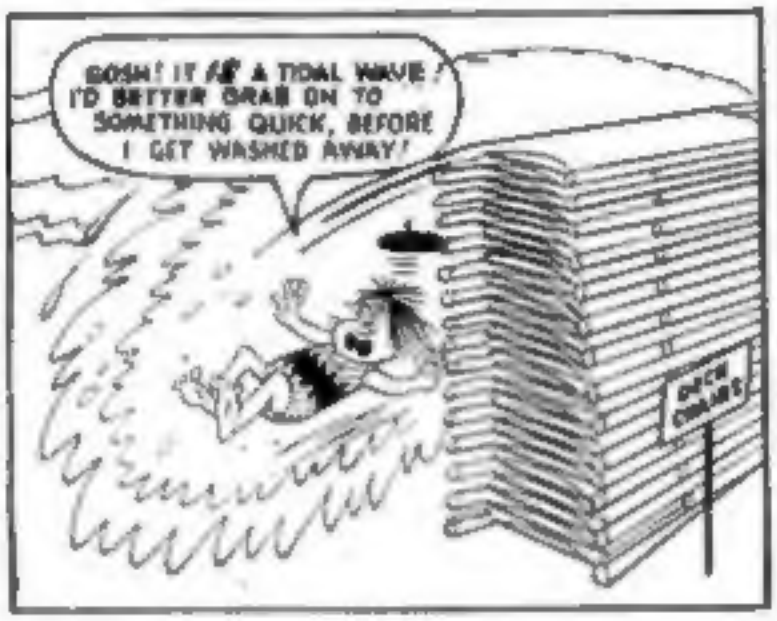


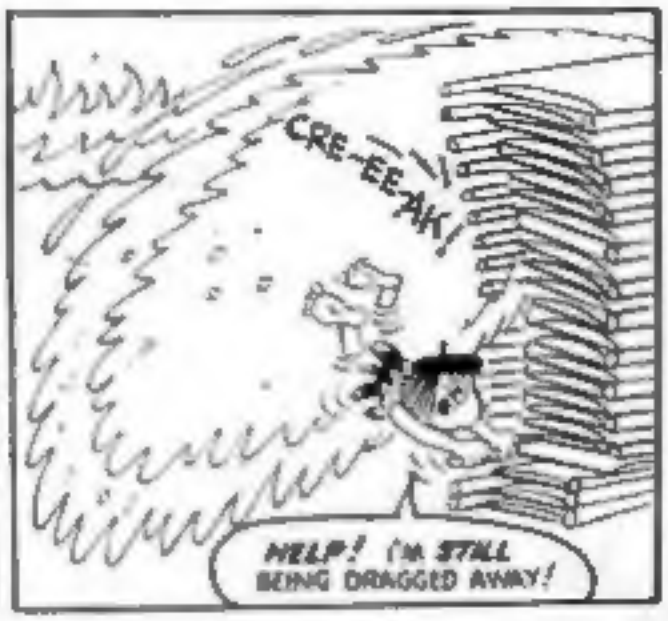






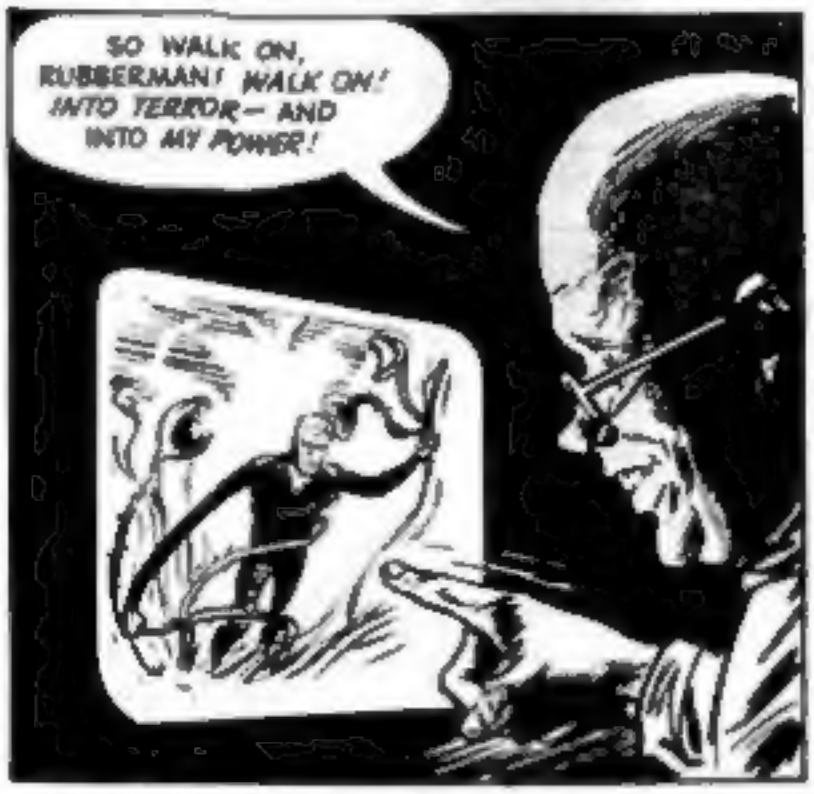


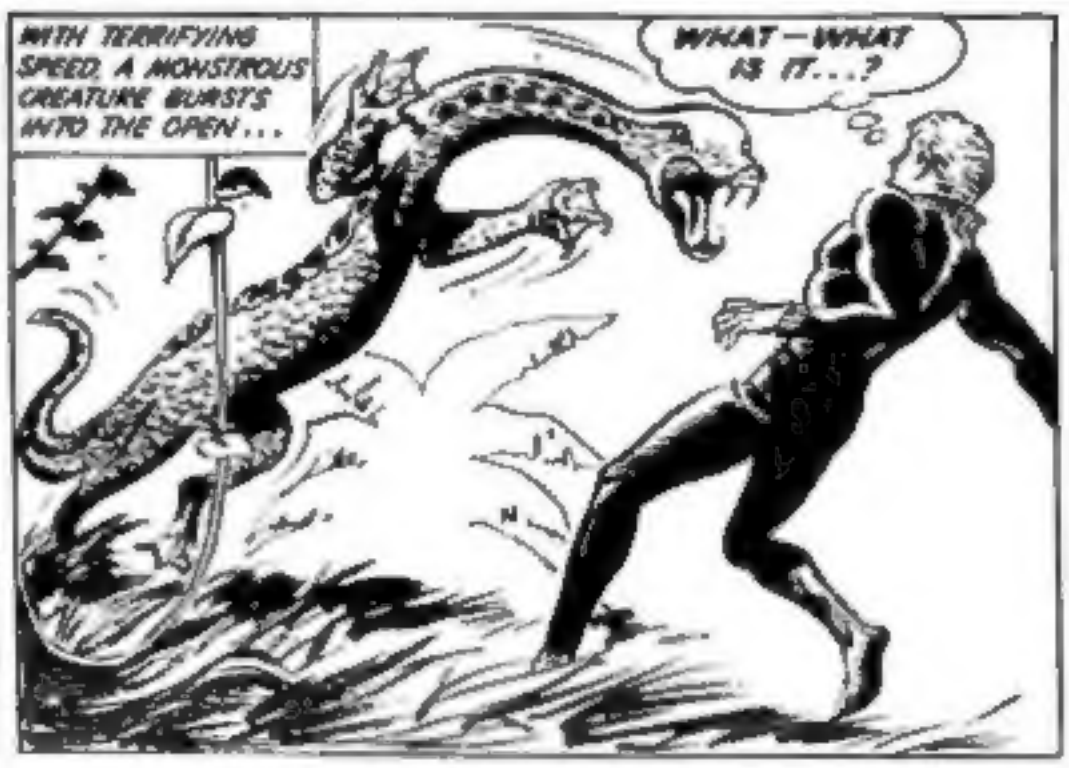




UGH!
DECK CHAIRS
CRUNCH!
GOSH! POOR OLD PENNY! SHE'S BEING WASHED OUT TO SEA!
HELP! DON'T JUST STAND THERE LAUGHING!
HEE! HEE!
NEVER MIND! YOU CAN WALK BACK WHEN THE TIDE GOES OUT!
YES — IN ABOUT FOUR HOURS!
WAIT TILL I GET BACK! I'LL SHOW 'EM!
HUH-WHO DID THAT?
SPLOSH!
GOSH! A DOLPHIN! AND HE WANTS TO PLAY MY FAVOURITE GAME — SHUNTING PEOPLE!
YICK! YICK! YICK!
HEY! COME HERE, DOLPHIN! I'LL SHOW YOU A SMASHING GAME! YOU'LL LOVE IT!
ICK! ICK! ICK!
BIG AQUA SHOW AT THE AQUARIUM
WHEE! THIS IS BETTER THAN PEDAL BOATS!
NOT MUCH LATER...
HEY, MISTER! HAVE YOU GOT ANY DOLPHINS IN THERE?
AQUARIUM
NO! WE DON'T HAVE ANY DOLPHINS! THEY ALL ESCAPED!
OH, YES? HOW ABOUT THIS THEN?
MEET MY FRIEND, DUGBERT!
A REAL DOLPHIN! WE COULD DO WITH HIM IN OUR AQUA-SHOW! SMEEKH! THIS'LL REALLY GET THE BUSINESS BOOMING AGAIN!
BUT...
WHAT A FRAUD! LET'S GO HOME!
STAR ATTRACTION
DUGBERT THE DOLPHIN
DO SOMETHING — YOU STUPID FISH!
BUN! THAT DOLPHIN'S NOT MUCH OF A 'HIT'!
SPLASH!
HELP! I'VE FALLEN IN!
HA! HA! HA! HA!
THANKS, PENNY! EVERYONE'S ENJOYING THE SHOW NOW!
GLUG! GLUG!
YICK! YICK!
WHAT'S THAT THING WITH THE BERET ON? A FROG?

THE RUBBER MAN!





HIS RUBBER BODY BOUNCES FROM THE TRUNK OF A TREE . . .

I'VE BOUNCED OUT OF ITS SIGHT! AND I DON'T INTEND TO STAY AROUND PLAYING HIDE-AND-SEEK WITH THAT SCALY HORROR!

DOCTOR FEAR SMILED WITH COLD APPROVAL . . .

SEE HOW EASILY HE IS ABLE TO OVERCOME DANGER? WITH A MAN LIKE THAT UNDER MY CONTROL, I CAN ATTEMPT ANYTHING!

BUT THERE ARE WORSE PERILS YET IN STORE FOR HIM, MASTER! AND EVERY ONE LIKE NOTHING HE HAS EVER ENCOUNTERED BEFORE!

SEVERAL MINUTES LATER . . .

MASTER, HE HAS COME TO THE BOUNDARY. HE'S GOING TO TRY AND GET THROUGH . . . !

HE WILL SOON TURN BACK. NO MAN, NOT EVEN RUBBERMAN, CAN GET THROUGH THAT BARRIER!

EVIL-LOOKING FLOWERS STRIKE . . .

. . . THEN CREEPER PLANTS SLIDE LIKE SNAKES TOWARDS HIM . . .

I'LL BE PULLED TO THE GROUND AND SMOTHERED — UNLESS I GET OUT OF HERE!

RUBBERMAN'S LEGS CONTRACT — THEN SNAP TO ASTONISHING LENGTH . . .

IT'S HIGH TIME FOR A CATAPULT TAKE-OFF!

THERE ARE SOME HUTS OVER THERE! THEY MUST BE IN CLEAR GROUND!

FOR THE FIRST TIME, ALARM CROSSED THE FACE OF DOCTOR FEAR . . .

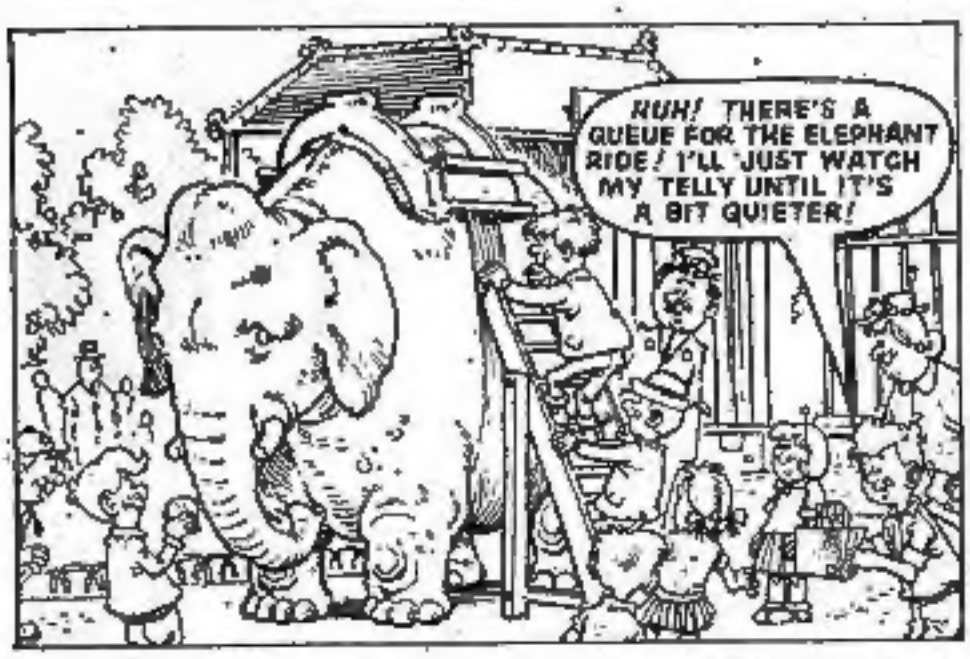
HE IS GOING TO LAND IN THE ENCLOSURE!

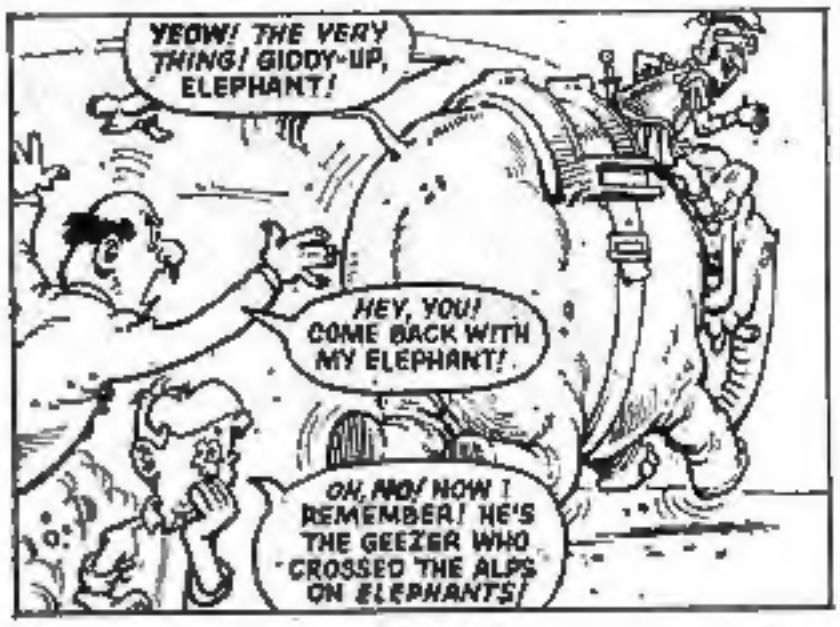
IF THOSE CREATURES IN THERE GET HOLD OF HIM . . . HE WILL BE DESTROYED! HIS POWERS WILL BE LOST TO ME — FOREVER!

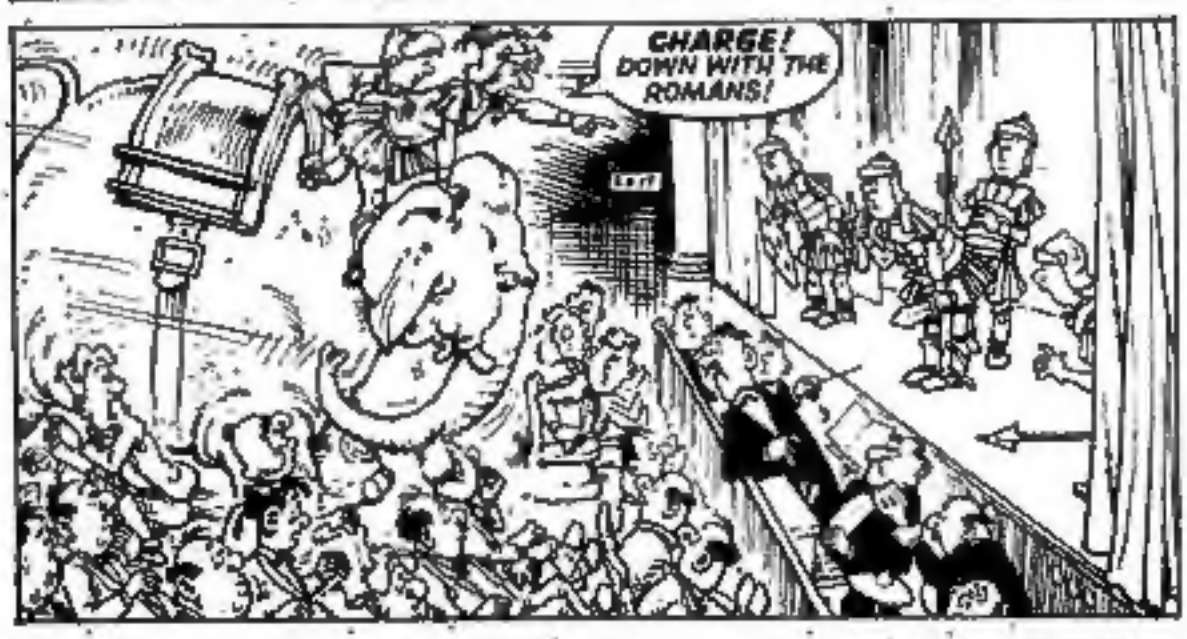
UGH! WHAT CREATURES OF HORROR LURK IN THE ENCLOSURE? YOU'LL FIND OUT — WITH RUBBERMAN — NEXT WEEK!

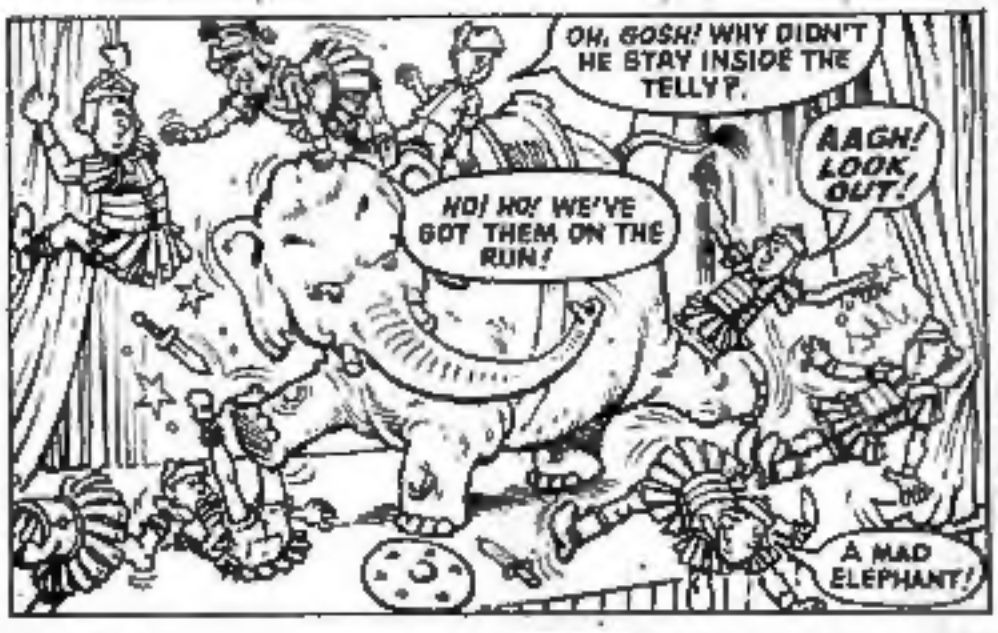
Charlie's Choice

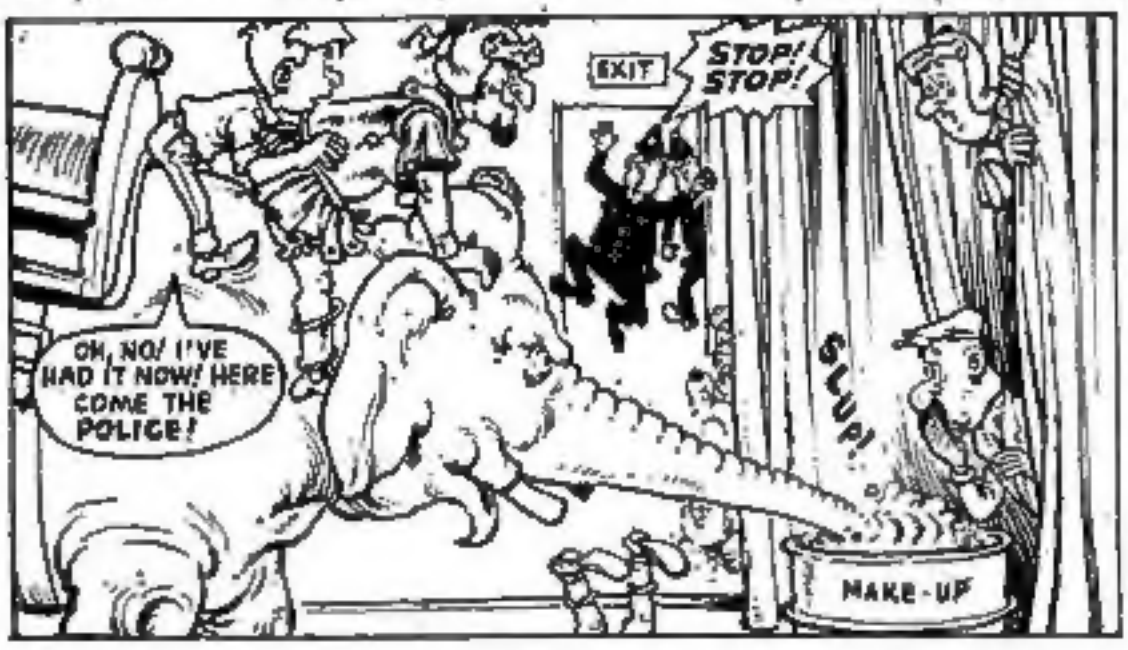
THE TV SET WITH A DIFFERENCE

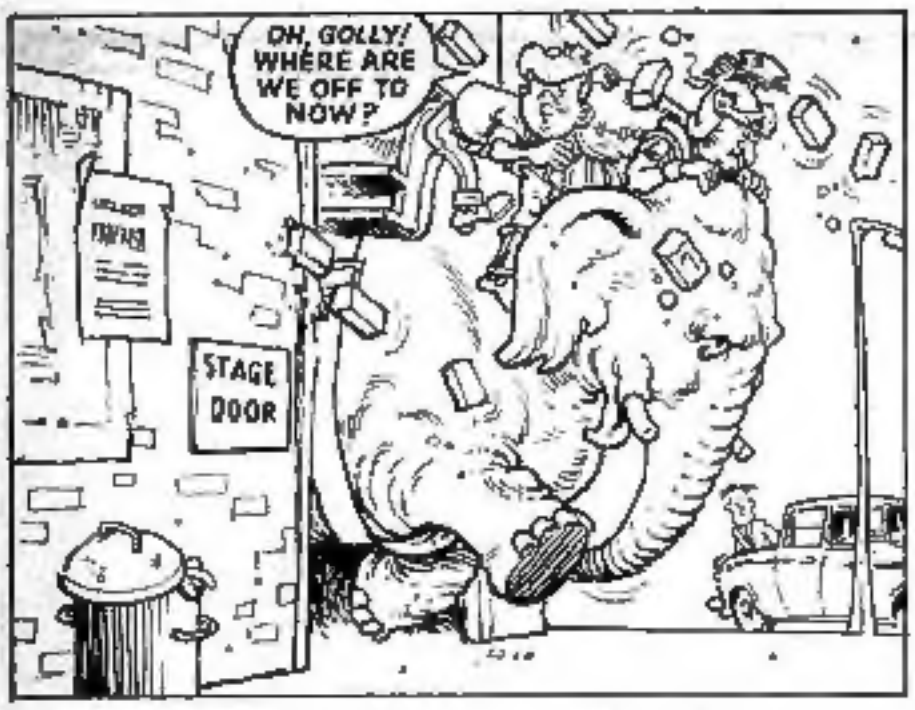


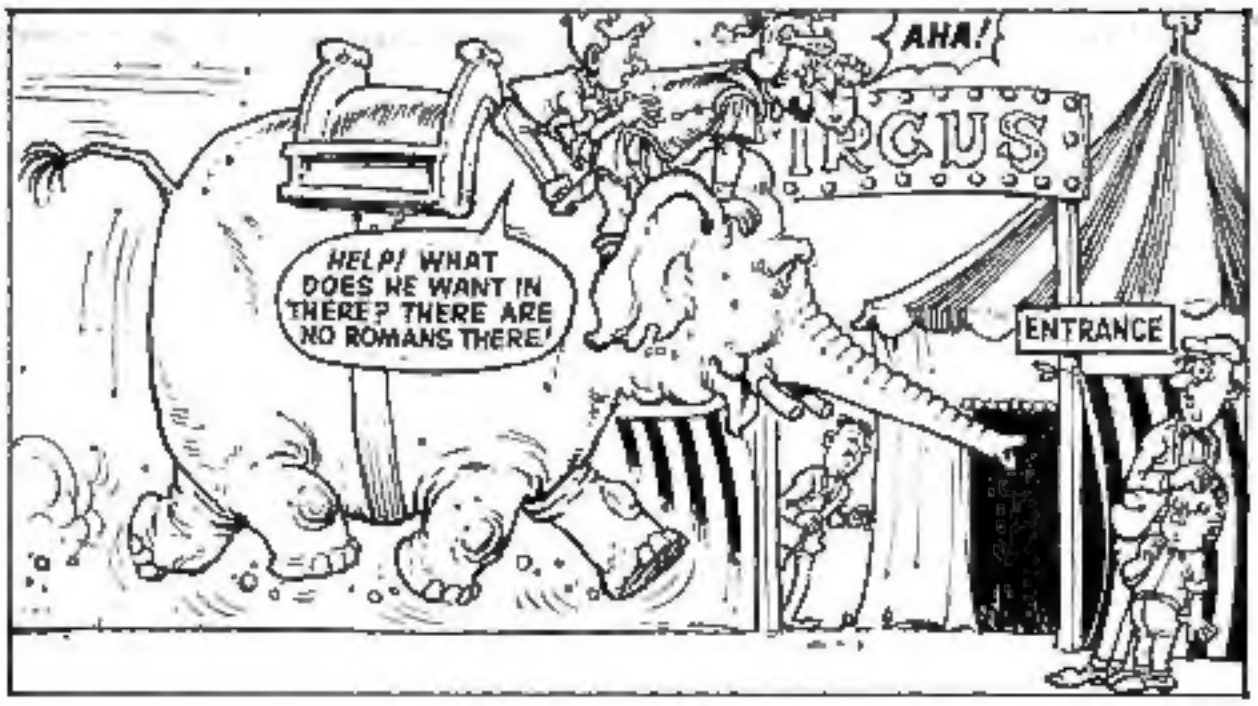


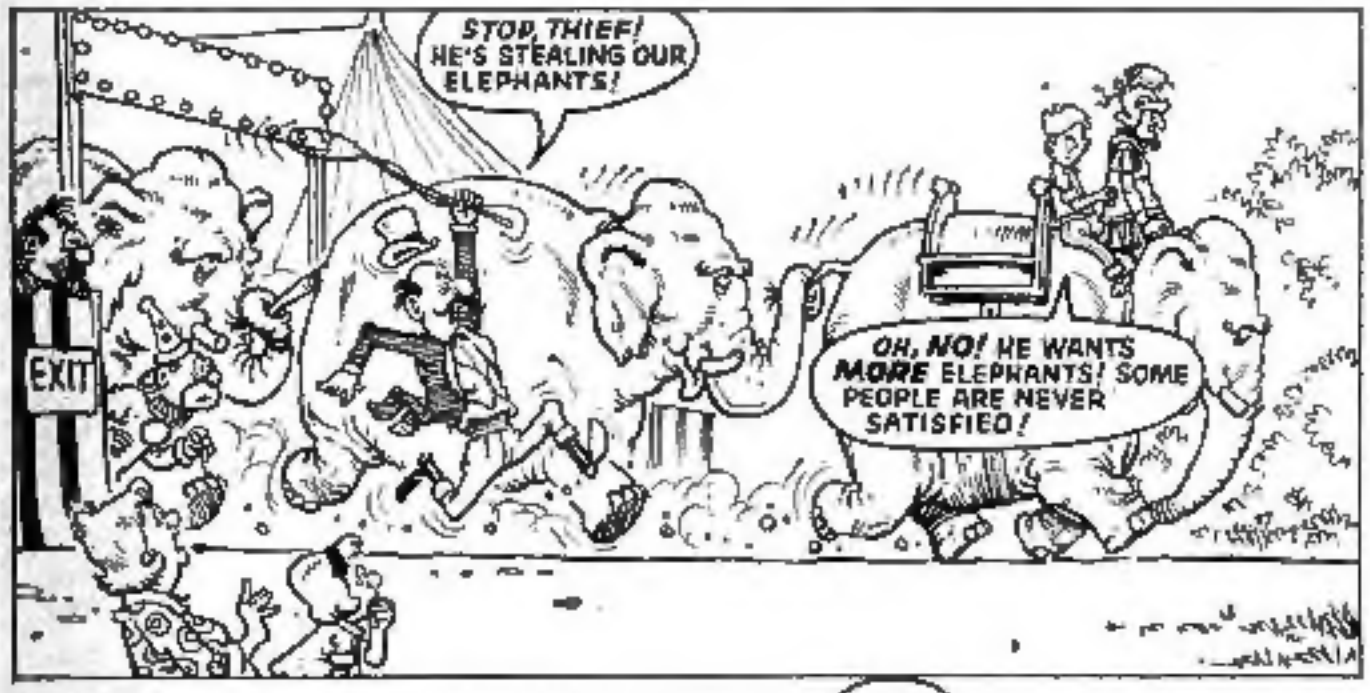


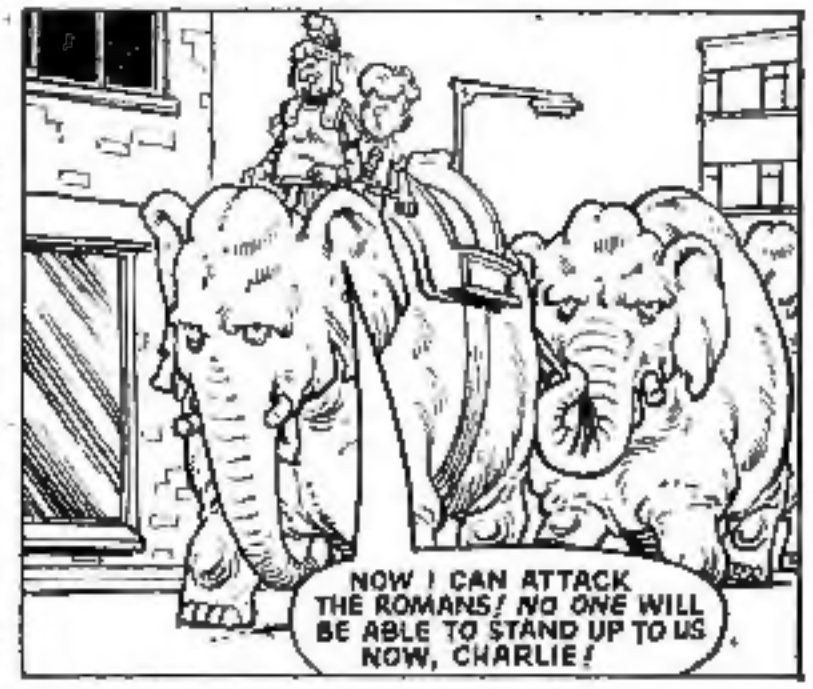


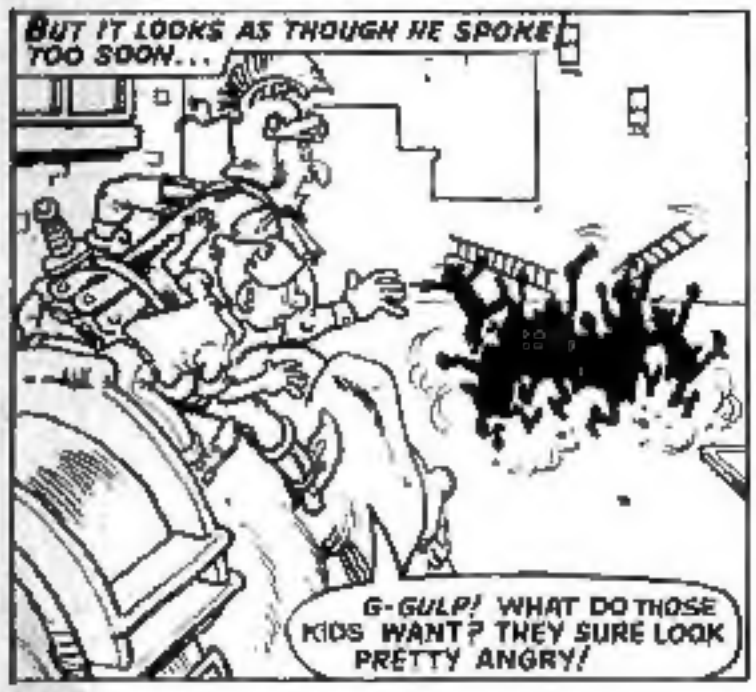



OH, GOLLY! WHERE ARE WE OFF TO NOW?
STAGE DOOR


AHA!
CIRCUS
HELP! WHAT DOES HE WANT IN THERE? THERE ARE NO ROMANS THERE!
ENTRANCE


STOP, THIEF! HE'S STEALING OUR ELEPHANTS!
EXIT
OH, NO! HE WANTS MORE ELEPHANTS! SOME PEOPLE ARE NEVER SATISFIED!


NOW I CAN ATTACK THE ROMANS! NO ONE WILL BE ABLE TO STAND UP TO US NOW, CHARLIE!


BUT IT LOOKS AS THOUGH HE SPOKE TOO SOON...
G-GULP! WHAT DO THOSE KIDS WANT? THEY SURE LOOK PRETTY ANGRY!

GRRR! PINCH JUMBO, WOULD YOU?
HELP! CHARLIE! CALL THEM OFF! CHARLIE!
WE CAN'T GET RIDES ON HIM IF YOU'VE GOT HIM!

I'D RATHER FIGHT THE ROMANS THAN THAT BUNCH, ANY DAY! MOAN!

I THINK I'LL GET MY ELEPHANTS SOMEWHERE ELSE, CHARLIE!
PHEW! THANK GOODNESS FOR THAT!

LATER...
GOO! HE DID TOO! JUST LOOK AT HIM! HE'S CROSSING THE ALPS ON ELEPHANTS AFTER ALL! BEST OF LUCK, HANNY! YOU'LL NEED IT!

THAT NIGHT IN BED...
HANNIBAL
POOR OLD HANNY! HE MADE A BRAVE TRY BUT HE JUST DIDN'T QUITE MAKE IT! HE WAS BEATEN IN THE END!

WHAT HAPPENS WHEN A LIVING BEING WHOSE INCREDIBLE MIGHT IS ALMOST BEYOND MEASURE MEETS A MENACE FROM ANOTHER WORLD--A MENACE WHOSE POWER CANNOT BE HALTED BY MERE BRUTE STRENGTH??

THE INCREDIBLE HULK VS THE METAL MASTER!"

ONLY TEENAGER RICK JONES KNOWS THAT BRILLIANT SCIENTIST DR BRUCE BANNER AND THE INCREDIBLE HULK ARE ONE AND THE SAME PERSON. WITH EARTH UNDER ATTACK BY THE AMAZING METAL MASTER, THE HULK HAS BEEN CAPTURED AND IMPRISONED!

YOU'RE LYIN' TO ME! BUT YOU'LL NEVER FOOL ME AGAIN! I'LL GET OUTTA HERE SOMEHOW--AND WHEN I DO--

AND WHEN I DO--WHEN I BREAK OUTTA HERE-- I'LL HAVE MY REVENGE! ON EVERYBODY! DO YA HEAR-- ON EVERYBODY!!

AND I WILL GET OUT! I WILL!

NO MATTER HOW LONG IT TAKES--I'LL GET OUT!

AND SO WE TAKE OUR LEAVE OF THE MOST INCREDIBLE CREATURE ON EARTH, FOR A SHORT TIME, AS HE POUNDS HIS UNBELIEVABLY POWERFUL FISTS AGAINST THE SILENT STONE WALL--A WALL WHICH SLOWLY, EVER SO SLOWLY, BEGINS TO CRUMBLE...

I'LL GET OUT!

BUT WHAT OF RICK JONES? HURT, BEWILDERED, HE TURNS TO THUNDERBOLT ROSS...

GENERAL, WHERE DO I GO TO ENLIST IN THE ARMY?

NOWHERE YET, SON! YOU'RE ONLY SIXTEEN! YOU'RE TOO YOUNG!

BUT I'M TIRED OF BEIN' JUST A NOTHIN'! I WANT TO BE WHERE THE ACTION IS!

I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL, MY BOY, BUT IF YOU REALLY WANT TO SERVE YOUR COUNTRY...

...THE BEST THING TO DO IS STAY IN SCHOOL! THE COUNTRY NEEDS TRAINED MEN, IN EVERY FIELD--EVEN IN THE ARMY! AND THEN, WHEN YOU'RE OLD ENOUGH...

COOL IT, GENERAL! I GET THE MESSAGE!

AND SLOWLY, INEXORABLY, FATE DRAWS HER LITTLE WEB CLOSER AND CLOSER... FOR, AT THAT MOMENT, THE METAL MASTER DESTROYS OIL WELLS IN THE HEART OF THE NEAR EAST...

BEHOLD! IT IS THE METAL MASTER!

THEN SPEEDS ON TO TOPPLE CONSTRUCTION IN AFRICA, AFFECT SHIPPING IN THE MEDITERRANEAN, AND UPROOT BRIDGES IN THE HEART OF EUROPE!

ONLY THE METAL MASTER COULD DO ALL THIS!

AND, BEFORE LONG, THE ENTIRE EARTH HAS BEEN AWESOME DEMONSTRATIONS OF THE SEEMINGLY ENDLESS POWER OF THE MENACE FROM ANOTHER GALAXY! NOT A HUMAN BREATHES ON EARTH WHO DOES NOT TREMBLE AT THE NAME...

THE METAL MASTER!

AND, AT THIS POINT, WE RETURN TO A DISHEARTENED RICK JONES...

HECK! THE WHOLE WORLD'S IN TROUBLE AND THERE'S NOTHIN' ANYONE MY AGE CAN DO ABOUT IT!

WHY NOT TAKE THE GENERAL'S ADVICE RICK AND JUST STICK TO YOUR EDUCATION! THAT'S WHAT THE REST OF US ARE DOING!

SURE, IT'S OKAY FOR HIM TO TALK! HE WAS NEVER THE HULK'S PARTNER! HOW CAN I GO BACK TO BEIN' AN ORDINARY KID AFTER SOMETHIN' LIKE THAT!

LOOK! THERE'S RICK JONES!

HEY, RICK-O! COME HERE-- WE'VE GOT SOMETHIN' TO SHOW YOU!

WAIT'LL YA SEE WHAT THE GANG'S BEEN DOIN'! YOU'LL FLIP, SON!

SORRY, DADDY-O! I AIN'T IN A FLIPPIN' MOOD!

COME ON, SOUR-PUSS, WHAT HAVE YOU GOT TO LOSE?

AND SO, RICK ACCOMPANIES HIS FRIENDS AND FINDS...

WE ALL CHIPPED IN TO BUY THIS HAM RADIO! ISN'T IT COOL?

WE CAN TALK TO OTHER HAMS ALL OVER THE COUNTRY!

HEY! WADDAYA KNOW?!

THAT'S IT! THE IDEA I'VE BEEN LOOKIN' FOR! IT'S PERFECT! THEY CAN'T STOP US ON ACCOUNT OF OUR AGE! AND WE CAN HELP THE ARMY, THE POLICE, EVERYBODY!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, RICK?

WITH A BUNCH OF CATS LIKE US, ALL OVER THE COUNTRY, KEEPIN' IN TOUCH BY RADIO, WE CAN HAVE THE GREATEST SET-UP IN THE WORLD! WE'LL FORM A CLUB -- CALL IT SOMETHIN' LIKE -- THE TEEN BRIGADE -- AND BE READY TO HELP OUT WHEREVER WE'RE NEEDED!

HEY, THE TEEN BRIGADE! IT SOUNDS NEAT!

REET! I'LL BUY IT!

AND SO, THE TEEN BRIGADE IS BORN! A BAND OF LOYAL TEEN-AGERS OF WHOM WE WILL SHORTLY HEAR MORE! BUT NOW, BACK TO THE HULK--

MINUTE AFTER MINUTE, HOUR AFTER HOUR, HIS MIGHTY, SEEMINGLY TIRELESS, FISTS POUND AGAINST THE STONE WALL, CHIPPING IT AWAY BIT BY BIT, UNTIL -- AT LAST -

I'M FREE!

AND, NOT FAR AWAY...

STRANGE - WE STILL HAVEN'T MANAGED TO LOCATE BRUCE BANNER!

OH, DAD -- IF ANYTHING HAPPENED TO BRUCE, I - I SOB - I NEVER REALIZED HE MEANT SO MUCH TO ME!

SUDDENLY...

GENERAL, THE HULK-- HE'S ESCAPED!

WHAT?!! YOU MEAN HE BROKE OUT OF THOSE THICK CONCRETE WALLS?!! IT CAN'T BE -- IT CAN'T!

FIRST THAT BLASTED METAL MASTER! THEN BANNER IS MISSING! NOW THE HULK IS FREE AGAIN! OF ALL THE BLANKETTY BLANK--!!!

OH, DAD WHAT IF THE HULK HAS SOMEHOW CAPTURED BRUCE

BUT, WHAT WOULD BETSY ROSS SAY IF SHE COULD SEE THE HULK AT THIS MOMENT BACK IN HIS HIDEOUS LAIR AS HIS MASSIVE BODY IS BATHED BY BRUCE BANNER'S AWESOME RAY...?

IT - IT'S OVER.

THE RAY WORKED ALL RIGHT THIS TIME -- BUT -- I'VE BEEN USING IT TOO OFTEN -- I - I'M TOO WEAK --

-- CAN HARDLY STAND -- EVERYTHING'S SPINNING 'ROUND--

CAN'T BLACK OUT NOW -- MUST HOLD ON! MUST STAY AWAKE - GOT TO BEAT THE METAL MASTER! EARTH IN DANGER -- CAN'T GIVE UP--

AND, AT THAT VERY MOMENT...

SO HE DOESN'T WANT ME AROUND ANYMORE! SO HE DOESN'T NEED ME! OKAY- SO WHO CARES I'LL GET MY DUDS TOGETHER AND CLEAR OUT ONCE AND FOR ALL!

RICK-- RICK HELP ME -

SUDDENLY SEEING THE MAN WHO HAD ONCE SAVED HIS LIFE SEE NG HOW HELPLESS HE IS-- THE TEEN AGER FORGETS HIS ANGER, AND HIS HURT, AND--

GOLLY DOC YOU'RE IN REAL BAD SHAPE! WHAT HAPPENED??

MY GAMMA RAY! USED IT-- TOO OFTEN, WEAK CAN'T STAND OVERDOSE OF GAMMA RAYS-- CAN'T TAKE IT--

GOOD OL RICK- LOYAL RICK-- ALWAYS HERE WHEN I NEED YOU--

WHAT A FOOL I WAS! I SHOULDA KNOWN THAT BRUCE BANNER ISN'T ALWAYS RESPONSIBLE FOR WHAT THE HULK SAYS OR DOES!

DOC, I'VE GOT TO GET YOU TO A HOSPITAL!

NO! NO TIME! I'VE THOUGHT OF A WAY TO BEAT THE METAL MASTER! BUT, NEED HELP! CAN'T DO IT ALONE!

WELL, GEE WHAT CAN--? WAIT A SEC! I KNOW! YOU JUST TELL ME WHAT YOU NEED DOC AND MY TEEN BRIGADE WILL GO INTO ACTION!

TEEN BRIGADE--?

A SHORT TIME LATER, AFTER BEING SURE THAT BRUCE BANNER IS RESTING COMFORTABLY...

HERE'S THE PITCH, GANG! YOU'VE ALL HEARD OF DOCTOR BRUCE BANNER! WELL, HE'S GOT AN ANGLE ON HOW TO BEAT THE METAL MASTER, BUT IT'S UP TO US TO GET HIM THE EQUIPMENT HE NEEDS! NOW HERE'S WHAT WE WANT--

AND SO, EAGERLY, ENTHUSIASTICALLY WITH ALL THE ENERGY OF TYPICAL HEALTHY TEENAGERS, THE NEWLY-FORMED TEEN BRIGADE RACES INTO ACTION!

WHAT ARE WE WAITIN' FOR?

LAST ONE BACK IS A ROTTEN EGG!

GANGWAY!

NORTH, SOUTH, EAST, AND WEST-- INTO EVERY CORNER OF THE UNITED STATES THE TEEN BRIGADE RADIO THEIR MESSAGES! AND PARTS AND SUPPLIES START POURING IN FROM ALL OVER, IN A DESPERATE STRUGGLE TO STOP THE METAL MASTER!

JUST REACHED PITTSBURGH! OUR CONDENSERS ARE ON THE WAY!

HERE'S THE TUBES - AND CIRCUITS RICK! I ASKED FOR-- FROM SEATTLE!

BLUE-PRINTS ON THE WAY! OVER AND OUT!

AND ONCE MORE, ALONE AND UNSUSPECTED, A SLENDER FIGURE STANDS IN FRONT OF THE GAMMA RAY MACHINE

CAN'T AFFORD TO REST ANY LONGER IT'S NOW OR NEVER

IT'S WORKING!

AHHH-- I CAN FEEL THE POWER SURGING THROUGH MY BODY! I AM STRONG AGAIN! I'M THE HULK AGAIN!

AND SO OUR GRIPPING TALE GATHERS MOMENTUM AS IT RACES TOWARDS ITS INEVITABLE CLIMAX! FOR THE METAL MASTER IS STILL AT LARGE AND EARTH HAS STILL FOUND NO WAY TO COPE WITH HIS DIRE MENACE

WE'VE TRIED EVERY WEAPON-- EVERY SCHEME- NOTHING CAN STOP THE METAL MASTER!

THE PEOPLE ARE GROWING PANICKY! SOMETHING MUST BE DONE SOON! BUT WHAT?!

AND, AS THOSE IN AUTHORITY PONDER THE PROBLEM HOPELESSLY, THE METAL MASTER CONTINUES TO MAKE A MOCKERY OF OUR POWER, OUR DEFENCES...

HOW EASY IT IS FOR ME TO HOPELESSLY SNARL THEIR TRANSPORTATION BY TWISTING THE METAL TRACKS OF THEIR RAILROADS!

NO NATION FAILS TO FEEL THE METAL MASTER'S STING!

ATTENTION COMRADES! LAUNCH MISSILES! THE METAL MASTER MUST BE DESTROYED!

MORE MISSILES! WILL THE HELPLESS FOOLS NEVER LEARN?

HOW FRUSTRATED THEY MUST BE IF THEY ARE WATCHING THIS ON THEIR TELESCOPIC VIEWERS!

AT A MERE MENTAL COMMAND FROM ME, EACH MISSILE SEPARATES AND PASSES HARMLESSLY AROUND ME!

THAT ROAR BEHIND ME--? AH, SO NOW THEY SEND MANNED AIRCRAFT TO BATTLE ME!

BUT ALL I NEED DO IS STREAK THROUGH EACH ONE, MELTING IT AS I TOUCH IT!

BY MERELY MELTING THE ENGINE SECTION OF EACH PLANE, I PERMIT THE HELPLESS PILOTS TO BAIL OUT AND FLOAT TO SAFETY!

IT IS NOT THAT I AM MERCIFUL! BUT I SHALL WANT EVERY EARTHLING ALIVE, SO THAT THERE WILL BE MANY TO SERVE ME! AND NOW, I SHALL SIMPLY LOSE MYSELF IN A BANK OF CLOUDS, FOR I GROW WEARY OF THIS CONFLICT... IT IS LIKE BATTLING CHILDREN!

THE NEXT TIME I APPEAR, I SHALL BE THROUGH TOYING WITH THESE PUNY HUMANS! WHEN NEXT THEY SEE ME, I SHALL HAVE COME TO TAKE POSSESSION OF ALL MANKIND!

BUT, IN AN OLD WAREHOUSE IN THE SOUTHWEST, SOME OF THOSE "PUNY HUMANS" ARE PLOTTING, AND PLANNING, AND WORKING TO DEFEAT THE UNSUSPECTING ALIEN!
WE BROUGHT ALL THE EQUIPMENT RICK ASKED FOR! HE'S LOCKED INSIDE NOW!
WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE HE'S DOIN' WITH IT? AND WHERE'S DOCTOR BANNER?

DOCTOR BANNER TOO IS INSIDE BUT NOT IN THE FORM WHICH THE TEEN BRIGADE MIGHT EXPECT!
IT'S A GOOD THING YOU REMEMBER SOME OF BRUCE BANNER'S SCIENTIFIC KNOWLEDGE, HULK -
SHUDDUP AND LET ME THINK, BRAT!

THERE! THE MACHINE IS FINISHED! NOW OPEN THAT DOOR AND GET OUT OF MY WAY!
Y-YOU BET, HULK!

NOW TO FIND THAT FLYIN' CREEP!
L-LOOK! IT'S-- IT'S THE HULK!

BUT HOW DID HE GET IN THERE ??
AND WHAT WAS HE CARRYIN'?? IT LOOKED LIKE SOME SORT OF GUN!
IF HE'S LOOKIN' FOR THE METAL MASTER, HE'S WASTIN' HIS TIME! THAT GUN WON'T DO ANY GOOD!
17

MINUTES LATER, A TEEN BRIGADE LOOKOUT SEES--
IT'S HIM! IT'S THE METAL MASTER! HEADED DUE NORTH-NORTHWEST!

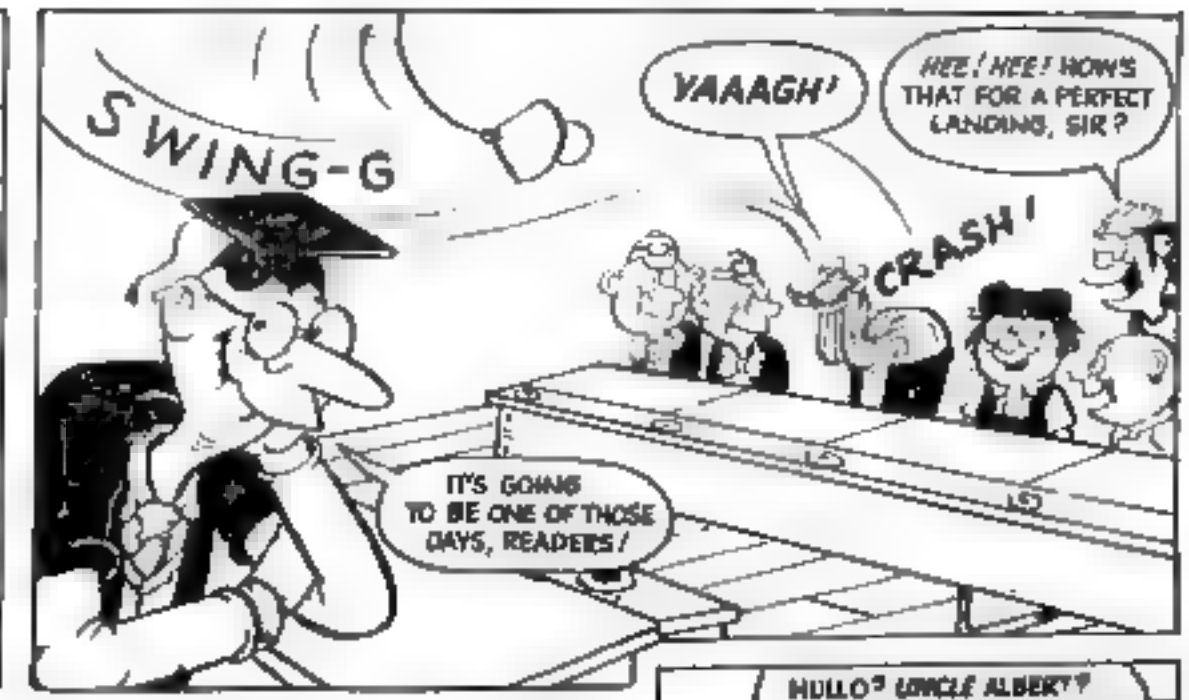
WITHIN SECONDS, THE MESSAGE IS RELAYED TO TEEN BRIGADE RADIO POSTS EVERYWHERE...
ROGER! I'LL GET THAT SCOOP TO RICK JONES ON THE DOUBLE! OVER AND OUT!

AND, FINALLY...
HULK! THE METAL MASTER HAS BEEN SIGHTED APPROACHING WASHINGTON, D.C.!
IT'S ABOUT TIME!
Next Week: SHOWDOWN!

The SWOTS and the BLOTS

SWITCH!
I'LL GIVE TEACHER A HAND!

SIZZLE!
AAGH! OOH! THE BULB'S HOT! HELP! OOH!
BURN!
COO! LOOK AT TARZAN!
HEE! HEE!

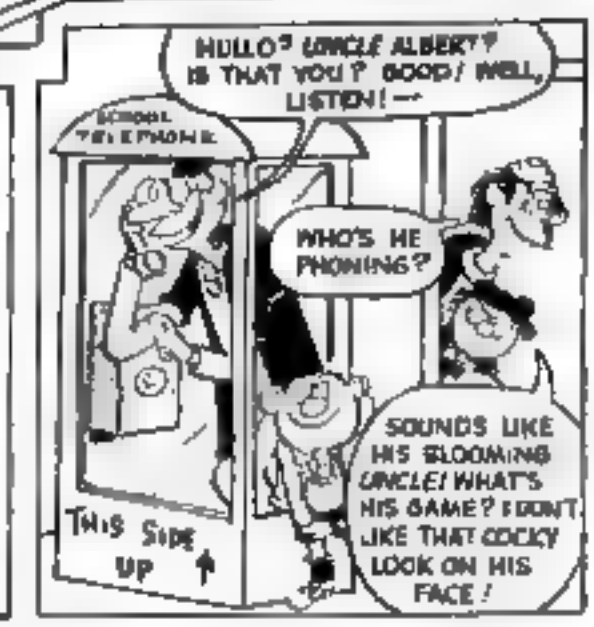

SWING-G
YAAAGH!
HEE! HEE! HOW'S THAT FOR A PERFECT LANDING, SIR?
CRASH!
IT'S GOING TO BE ONE OF THOSE DAYS, READERS!

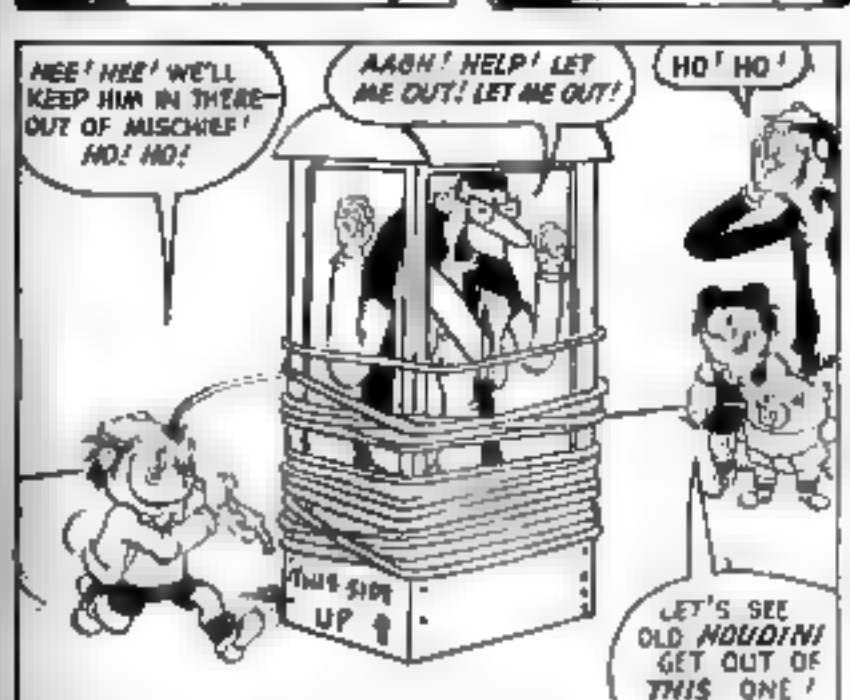
LET'S TRY TO GET ON WITH THE HISTORY! WHO LOST THE BATTLE OF WATERLOO?

NAPOLEON SOLO, SIR! THE MAN FROM U.N.C.L.E!

BAH! I JUST CAN'T WIN!

U.N.C.L.E.? YEOW! THAT'S AN IDEA!


HULLO? UNCLE ALBERT? IS THAT YOU? GOOD! WELL, LISTEN! —
SCHOOL TELEPHONE
WHO'S HE PHONING?
THIS SIDE UP
SOUNDS LIKE HIS BLOOMING UNCLE! WHAT'S HIS GAME? I DON'T LIKE THAT COCKY LOOK ON HIS FACE!


HEE! HEE! WE'LL KEEP HIM IN THERE—OUT OF MISCHIEF! HO! HO!
AAGH! HELP! LET ME OUT! LET ME OUT!
HO! HO!
THIS SIDE UP
LET'S SEE OLD HOUDINI GET OUT OF THIS ONE!

CRACK!
HEH! HEH! HEH!
BRAKE!

COME ON! UP ON THOSE STOOLS!
HO! HO! GOOD OLD TEACHER HIS UNCLE'S A LION TAMER! HE'LL SOON TAME THOSE NASTY BLOTS!
HEE! HEE! GOOD JOB I RANG UP MY UNCLE! HE'S GIVING ME THE EASIEST DAY FOR YEARS!
CRACK!
WHAT DID YOU HAVE TO REMIND HIM OF HIS UNCLE FOR?
GRRR!
SNARL!
SNARL!
GRRR!

ROLLO STONES AND DANNY CHARTERS WATCH...

THE THING versus THE APE-GIANT

AARRAAAOOW!

ETERNO, THE MAN WHO CAN LIVE FOR EVER, IS RELAXING BY WATCHING A CONTEST BETWEEN THE THING AND THE APE-GIANT, UNAWARE THAT ROLLO STONES AND DANNY CHARTERS, THE LEGEND TESTERS, ARE IN HIS PALACE. BUT SUDDENLY, THE APE-GIANT BREAKS OFF ITS FIGHT WITH THE THING — AND TURNS ON ROLLO!

AARRAAAOOW!

ROLLO HASN'T A CHANCE! THE APE-GIANT WILL CRUSH HIM. THERE'S NOTHING ANYONE CAN DO!

AAGH!

BUT DANNY'S RECKONING WITHOUT THE POWERS OF ETERNO...

I WILL THROW A MENTAL FIELD FORCE CHARGED WITH HIGH VOLTAGE ELECTRICITY IN FRONT OF THE GREAT APE

APE-GIANT'S GREAT HAND SWEEPS DOWN — AND THEN STOPS. HALTED BY THE INVISIBLE BARRIER ETERNO HAS BROUGHT ABOUT

AARRAAAOOW!

AND A POWERFUL CURRENT OF ELECTRICITY SHOCKS ITS WAY THROUGH THE BEAST'S MASSIVE FRAME!

BEWILDERED, IT SHOOTS A WAVE OF PURE HATRED AT ROLLO AND SHRINKS AWAY

ERGH! ERGH!

BUT APE-GIANT HAS OTHER PROBLEMS — PROBLEMS LIKE THE THING!

W-H-O-C-K!

THE TWO NIGHTMARE CREATURES FROM FAR DISTANT WORLDS NOW LOCK YOU THEM IN A TITANIC FIGHT TO THE DEATH!

KARRAAK!

EE-RRRGH!

AND PERHAPS EVEN MORE FANTASTIC THAN THE UNEARTHLY CONTEST IS ITS SETTING — THE FABULOUS PALACE FILLED WITH THE ROBOTS ETERNO HAS CREATED TO LOOK AND ACT LIKE HUMANS

AND IN THE SAME WAY THAT ETERNO DOES NOT SUSPECT THAT TWO HUMANS ROLLO AND DANNY ARE NOW AMID HIS ROBOTS – ROLLO AND DANNY HAVE NO HINT THAT THE PEOPLE SURROUNDING THEM ARE NOT OF FLESH AND BLOOD

THAT THING! IT LOOKS AS IF IT'S MADE OF SOME KIND OF ROCK!

WITH A CRACK LIKE THE SOUND OF A BOULDER SPLITTING, THE THING FALLS AND APE-GIANT REVELS IN HIS VICTORY

MAYBE! BUT APE-GIANT'S GOT HIM! HE'S PUT A LOCK ON HIM THAT HE'LL NEVER BREAK!

EEE-OK!

AS ETERNO'S SERVANT ROBOTS PROD APE-GIANT AWAY WITH THEIR POWER STICKS, ETERNO RAISES A CRYSTAL FLASK TO HIS LIPS AND SIPS FROM IT

THAT FLASK ETERNO IS DRINKING FROM! IT'S THE ONE THAT CONTAINS THE ELIXIR OF LIFE – THE LIQUID THAT ENABLES HIM TO LIVE FOR EVER!

AND NOW IT IS TIME FOR FEAST NO!

ETERNO LEADS THE WAY INTO AN ADJOINING CHAMBER AND LEISURELY TAKES HIS CHOICE FROM THE FOOD THAT HAS BEEN PREPARED.

HE'S THE ONLY ONE EATING. WHY?

EARLIER DANNY HAD HELPED HIMSELF TO SOME OF THE FRUIT AND NOW ETERNO'S EYE ALIGHTS UPON THE EMPTY PLATE

THE FOOD HAS BEEN TAKEN FROM THIS PLATE! AND YET ONLY I IN THE WHOLE OF THIS CITY NEED FOOD – FOR ALL BUT I ARE ROBOTS!

UNLESS – UNLESS – SOMEWHERE AMONG THESE ROBOTS THERE LURKS A HUMAN AN ENEMY WHO HAS VENTURED HERE TO SPY UPON ETERNO!

IF THERE IS ANYONE HERE HE SHALL NOT REMAIN UNDISCOVERED FOR LONG! I SHALL USE THE POWER I POSSESS TO SEE THROUGH THE OUTER SUBSTANCE OF THINGS

AND AS ETERNO USES HIS STRANGE POWER LET US LOOK THROUGH HIS EYES AND SEE WHAT HE SEES

HIS GLANCE NOW PENETRATES THE OUTER SHELL OF THE ROBOTS TO THE INTRICATE MACHINERY WITHIN THEM.

ETERNO'S PROBING GAZE ROVES ROUND THE CHAMBER – AND THEN

SO! THERE ARE TWO HUMANS HERE! BUT THEY HAVE NO CAUSE TO SUSPECT THAT I KNOW OF THEIR PRESENCE – AND SOON THEY WILL RUE THE DAY THEY SOUGHT OUT ETERNO!

FOR ROLLO AND DANNY NEXT WEEK THERE IS EXCITEMENT WITH A CAPITAL X. AND FOR YOU TOO – SO LONG AS YOU DON'T DO SOMETHING SILLY, LIKE NOT ORDERING YOUR SMASH IN ADVANCE!

DANGER MOUSE

DM

DANGER MOUSE HAS BEEN REPORTED ENTERING A BOWLING ALLEY!

RIGHT! LEAVE THE ROTTEN ROGENT TO ME!

NOW TO SPOT HIM!

AH! THERE HE IS!

ZOOM!

SHOULD GET A STRIKE, ALL RIGHT!

MISSED ME, CAT!

BLAM!

KONK!

AAGH!

??

FUNNY CAT, EH?

EEEK!

TAKE THAT! AND THAT - AND THAT - ETC!

CRACK! BANG! BIFF! WALLOP! CRASH! BOP! POW! BLAM! CRUNCH! WHAM!

CARE FOR ANOTHER GAME OF TEN-PIN BOWLING, CAT?

Willie WOPPA AND THE NEW FLAVOURS

WHAT ABOUT THE NEW FLAVOURS, WILLIE?

THEY'RE SUPER- AND...

WHEN, WILLIE WHEN?

SOON AND..

LEMON-AND PEPPERMINT YOU SAID ON T.V!

THAT'S RIGHT-AND...

.. AND LIME...AND BLACKCURRANT AND BANANA..!

YES- AND.

WHEN WILL I GET A BIG 4P ONE, WILLIE?

RIGHT NOW! WOPPA

I'LL TELL HIM ABOUT VANILLA LATER!

I ONLY ASKED!

TRY ALL THE NEW FLAVOURS

Walls

HE'LL INHERIT A MILLION—*IF* HE CAN SPEND THE MONEY HE'S GOT...

RONNIE RICH

MEET... Mister Knowall

He knows everything there is to know about everything — and he's here to show you what a load of laughs it is to be a Knowall, too!

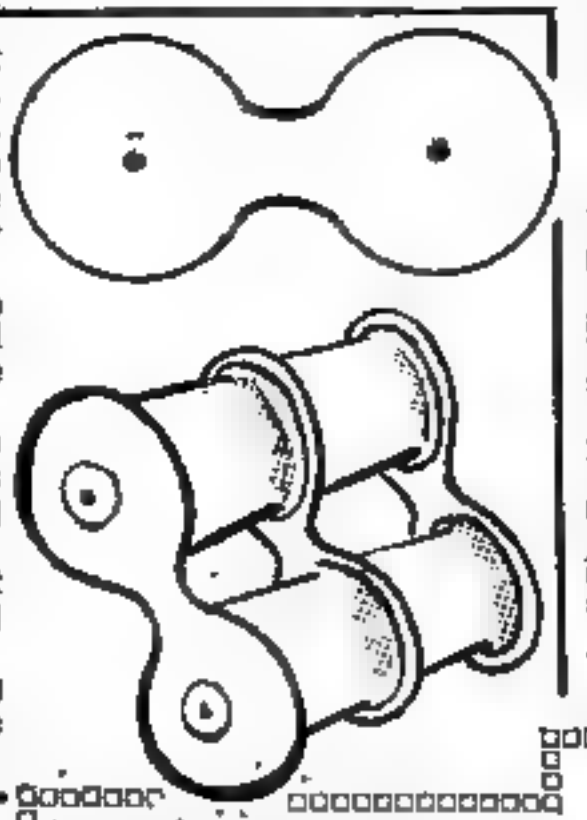
Here's how to make a smashing pair of binoculars. And all you need to make 'em is a piece of stiff card, a bit of tin foil (from a chocolate wrapping or cigarette packet), four cotton reels and a few spare minutes.

Just cut out three pieces of card like the shapes shown in my drawing and slightly larger than the ends of the cotton reels.

In the centre of each circle make a small hole and, gluing the card shapes and reels together, make sure that all the holes are in line.

Now, across each of the two holes at one end glue a piece of tin-foil pierced in the centre.

Look through the other end at things in the distance. They'll come so close it will shake you!



CAN *YOU* SAVE THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E.?

He's done it at last! That rotten rogue Doctor Doom has sealed the Man from B.U.N.G.L.E.'s fate by shoving his car over the edge of a 100-foot cliff! *He's finished.* Or is he? There's just *one* way he can escape. Can you see it? Think hard — our hero's life is at stake. If you want to see if your guess was right, look for the answer here next week!

Matchless Magic

While you've got a tube of glue handy prepare this trick with an empty matchbox.

Cut the bottom out the the tray and glue it in again about ¼" of an inch lower. Then glue a layer of matches into the space.

When it's dry you're ready to amaze your mates with the trick.

Show them the box opened so that they see the false layer of matches.

Now close it and while you're muttering a few magic words — no one will note as you secretly turn the box over.

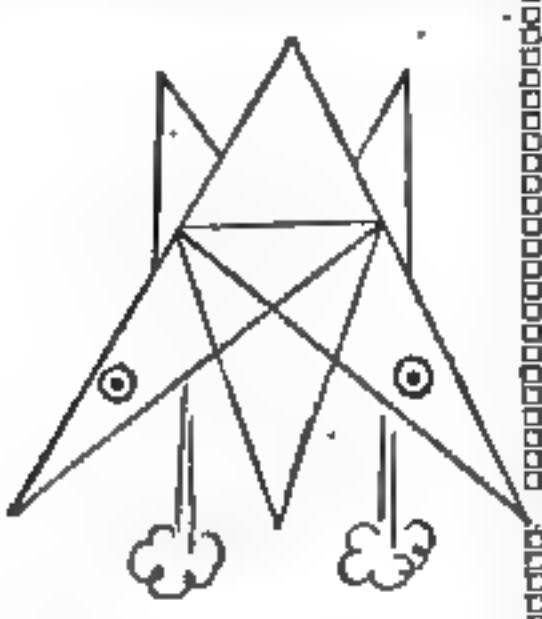
Open the matchbox again — AND THE BOX IS EMPTY!

Want another puzzle with dead matches? Here it is.

Place 22 matches on a table to make eight squares, as shown here. Now taking away only *SIX* of these matches, leave *FOUR* complete squares. See if you can do it before you look at the answer below.

Puzzle Plane

Can you see how many triangles there are in this jet-fighter design? Bet the answer will amaze you! Answer below.



A puppet theatre of SMASH characters. That's the idea Jane Knowles, a Knowall from Chelmsford, Essex has sent me.

First, make your theatre by cutting out the bottom from an old shoe box and drape the back with a dark cloth, as my drawing shows.

When you've prepared your characters to dance on the stage wear a dark woollen glove, with the first two fingers curled to merge with the backcloth.

Of course, if you don't want to bother with the theatre you can still have great fun with the characters.

They are dead easy to make. Just paste them on a stiff card and cut them out.

Colour them, and you're all ready to make them dance with your fingers going through the holes marked *A* and *B*.

I haven't got the space to give you more than two characters today. But I'll have more for you next week.

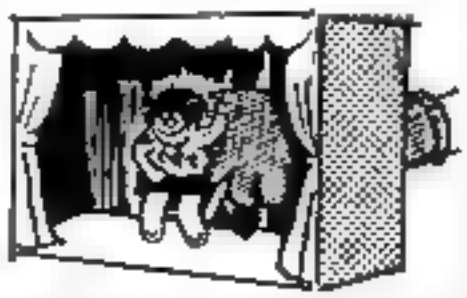
INVISIBLE INK

Want to write secret messages that no one else can read unless they know the secret? It's easy. All you do is dip a clean nib in lemon juice or milk. Write your message, and allow it to dry without smoothing it out, and the writing will completely vanish — only to reappear when the paper is held in front of the fire or ironed with a hot iron.

★ ★ ★

Puzzle Plane

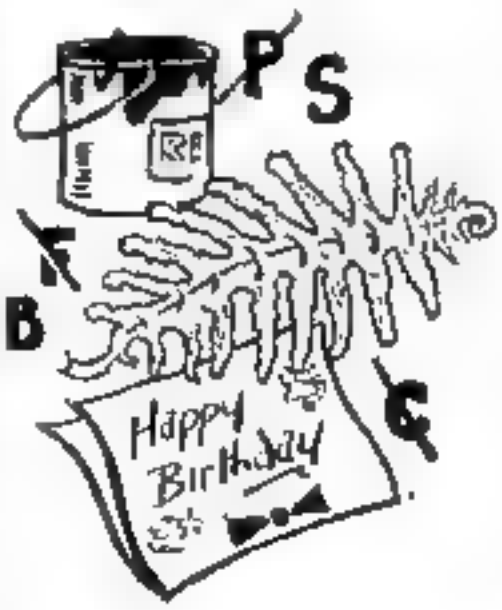
The staggering answer is TWENTY ONE.

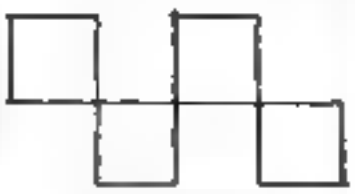


Corks!

Ask anyone to push a cork under water without touching it, and they'll probably give up without even trying. But any Knowall can show how — is done. Put the cork into a bowl of water and place an inverted glass over the cork. The air inside the glass will force down the water level it covers — *and your cork will float beneath the ORIGINAL water level!*

Solve the puzzle and you'll know the name of a breed of dog which has saved thousands of people's lives.





10/- for Knowalls

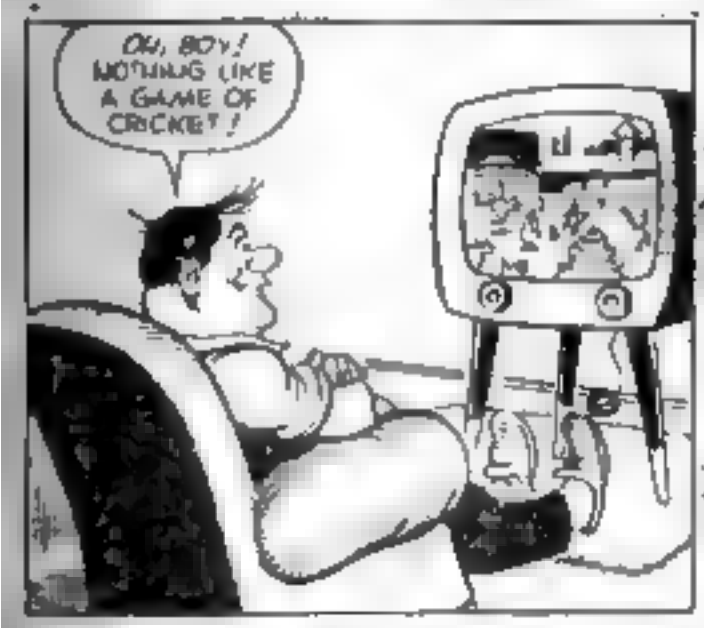
Perhaps you know a trick or something that's fun to make or do. If so, send it on a postcard to Mr Knowall at the address below. If it's printed you win 10/. But, remember, it must be your own idea and not copied from somewhere else.

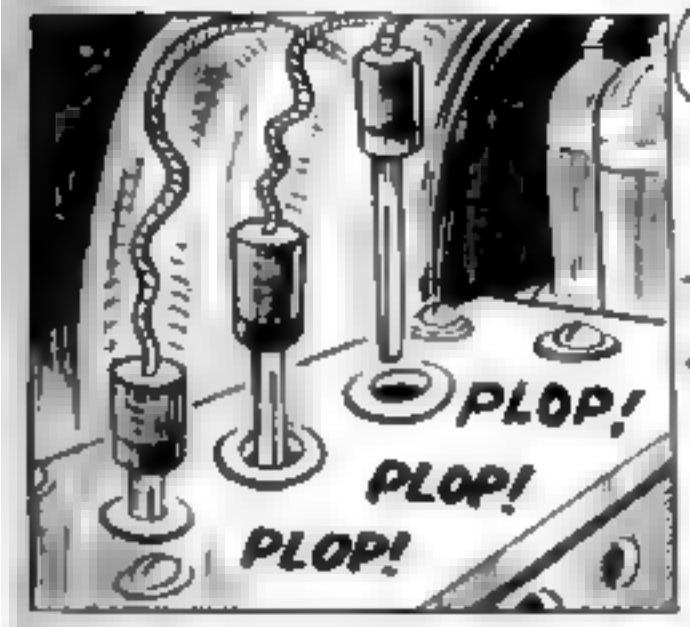
My favourite feature in SMASH is: _____

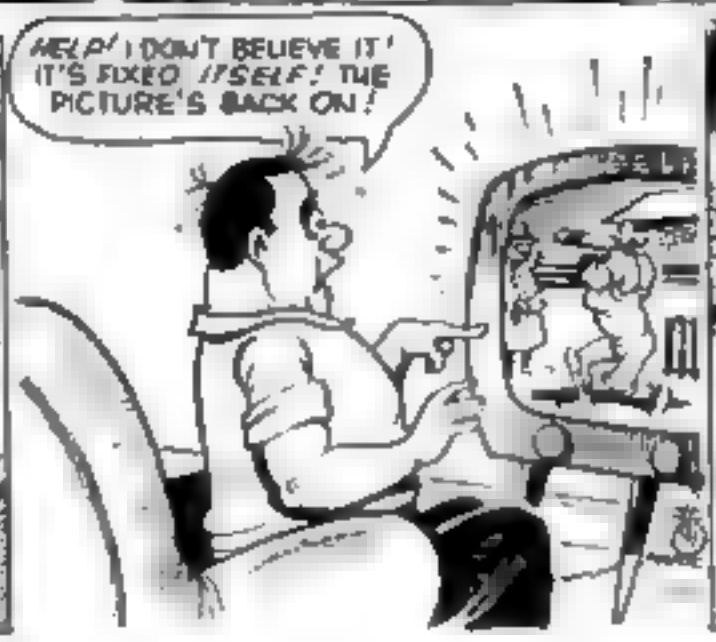
The feature I don't like is: _____

To: Mr Knowall, SMASH, 64, Long Acre, London W.C.2

THE JELLYBUGS







Write to SMASH— and *LOOK* a SMASHER in...

To: SMASH!,
64 LONG ACRE,
LONDON, W.C 2.

A HULK SWEATSHIRT!

If you still haven't woken up to the fact that SMASH! is the comic where things really happen—here's a bit more proof. *Guess what!* We've had a hundred sweatshirts made featuring your favourite pin-up THE INCREDIBLE HULK! And until supplies run out we're going to send one to the *writer* of every letter published in SMASH! So—get those pens moving, and who knows?—You may find yourself inside an INCREDIBLE HULK SWINGING SWEATSHIRT!

Now—here goes for the first lucky readers.

To SMASH,

I like your comic very much. I have a brother who is called Roy. He is eleven years old. We have two goldfish and one kitten, one rabbit and three dogs. I like all the items in Smash, but I like Grimly Feendish best.

Janet Gregory (aged 6)
Stockbridge
Nr Sheffield.

We've a feeling that your brother Roy is going to want to wear the HULK sweatshirt that's on its way to you, Janet. Thanks for writing.

Alf and Co.

Dear Smash,

I am an avid reader of the Marvel Comics and I want to ask you if you will feature the other things in the Incredible Hulk's life, such as Bruce Banner being thought to be a Communist spy by Ross and Talbot, Rick Jones forming the Teen Brigade, The "death" of Bruce Banner and the Incredible Hulk gaining a human mind (Banner's)! The Hulk joining the old Avengers and quitting. The Leader and his invincible Humanoids capturing the Hulk. The Hulk being sent into the future and when he returns he finds Rick has betrayed his greatest secret to Talbot—"Bruce Banner is the Hulk" And to finish, Zaken the first conquering the Hulk to capture his gamma-energy. Please keep the Hulk going for a long time and make all these things happen.

Graham Spinks,
Warstock, Birm'ngham.

Whew!—Sounds like you know almost as much about the HULK as we do ourselves, Graham. You can start relaxing—because all the things you ask for are going to happen in the pages of SMASH. In fact Rick is forming the teen-brigade in this very issue.

✳ ✳ ✳

Dear Alf and Co.,

I think the Hulk is the best feature by far in Smash. I think the cover of No 17 was great, get rid of The Man from B.U.N.G.L.E. I like the idea of buying American stories like The Hulk and Batman. Are you going to repeat all the old Hulk stories? I hope so. Do not replace The Hulk with Batman.

Nicholas Randall,
Bedminster, Bristol 3.

Have no fear, Nick. We're not going to replace the HULK with BATMAN. In fact, it's our opinion that nothing could replace our green giant. BATMAN and the INCREDIBLE HULK will both be appearing regularly in SMASH. And we're going to give you all the adventures the HULK has ever had happen to him. And that's a mighty lot of adventuring!

Dear Alf and Co.

My sister does not like Smash but I do, especially the Hulk and Charlie's Choice.

Trevor May,
West Drayton, Middx

We're sorry to hear that there's no beautiful friendship between your sister and the HULK—but then old Hulkie never was much of a ladies' man!

Dear Smash,

A boy called Robert Keene wrote in saying that you waste too much paper on funny strips. Well, I don't agree with him. But I would like you to put a funny strip in instead of The Man from B.U.N.G.L.E., and don't make the Hulk so long. Otherwise I think SMASH is great.

Roy Eastabrook,
Edgware, Middx.

HULK is only four pages this issue, Roy. Short enough?

Dear Smash,

Congratulations on printing "The Hulk" in your comic. With "Batman" as well, Smash will be unbeatable.

J. Duerdon,
Chalfont St Peter, Bucks.

You said it—we agree!

Dear Smash,

I like SMASH because it is worth sevenpence. I have had all the SMASH comics except the first and second. I think the Hulk and the Rubberman are smashing. I have kept all of the comics I have bought and when I am ill and away from school I read them. Well that is all for now. I will write to you again soon. So long.

Geoffrey Hodgkiss,
Small Heath, Birmingham 9

Our jolly green-skinned giant has certainly got a following of faithful fans. Don't forget to write again.

Dear Smash,

I think you waste a lot of time by putting in the Hulk and the Ghost Patrol and The Legend Testers. I think it would be better if Rubberman was on nine pages and there were more funny things in it.

Andrew Stern,
London, N W 2.

Nine pages of Rubberman? *He must sure be a favourite of yours, Andrew. But if we stretched the Rubberman to that length, just think of all the other features that would be squeezed out! Hope you like your HULK sweatshirt!*

Alf and Co.

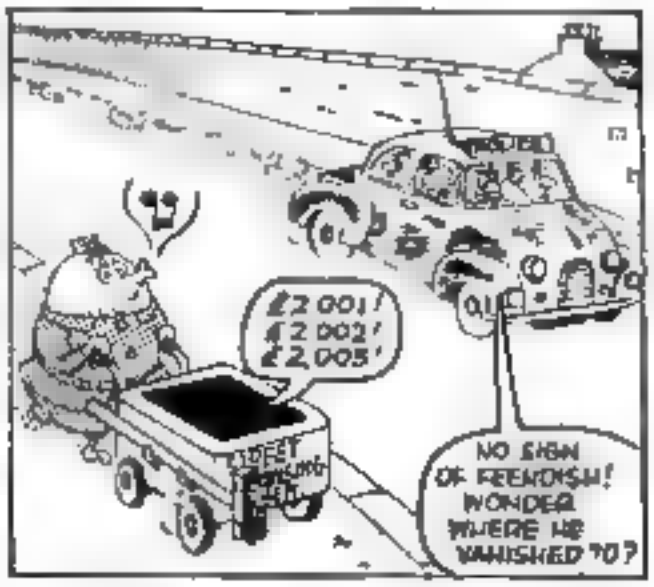
We would like to publish *all* the letters we receive and give each of you letter writers a sweatshirt. But in the first place we don't have enough space. And in the second place we don't have enough HULK shirts! But keep writing!

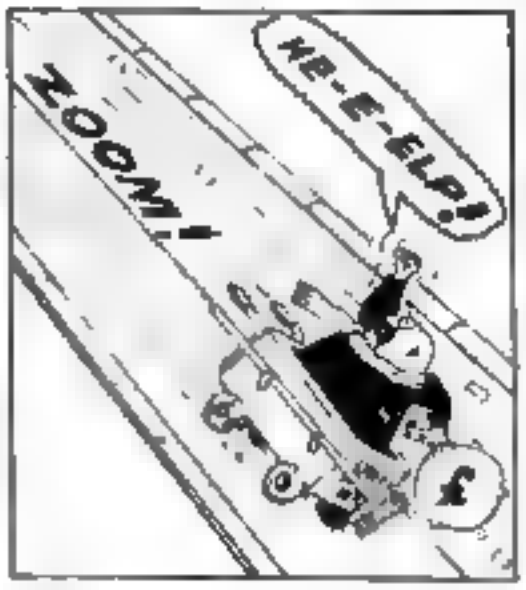
GRIMLY FEENDISH

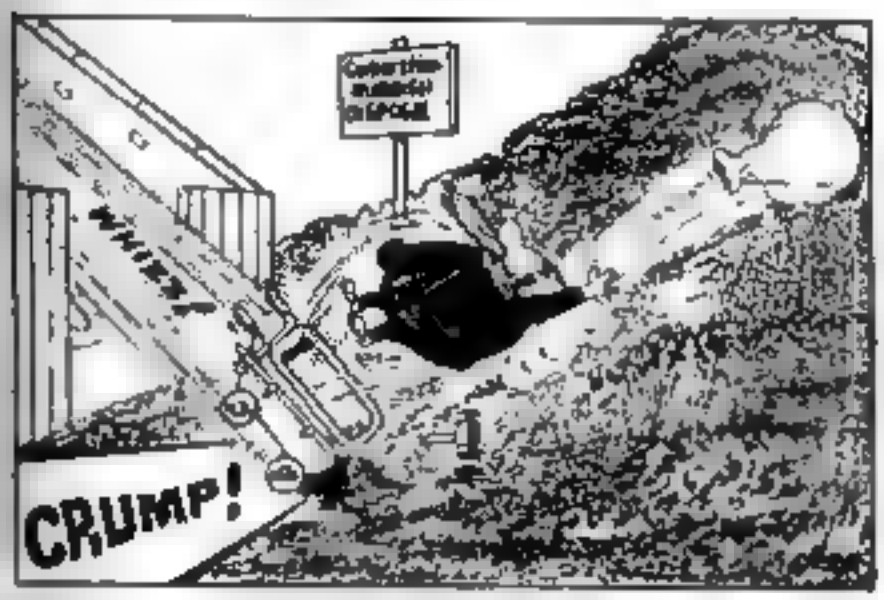
THE ROTTENEST CROOK IN THE WORLD

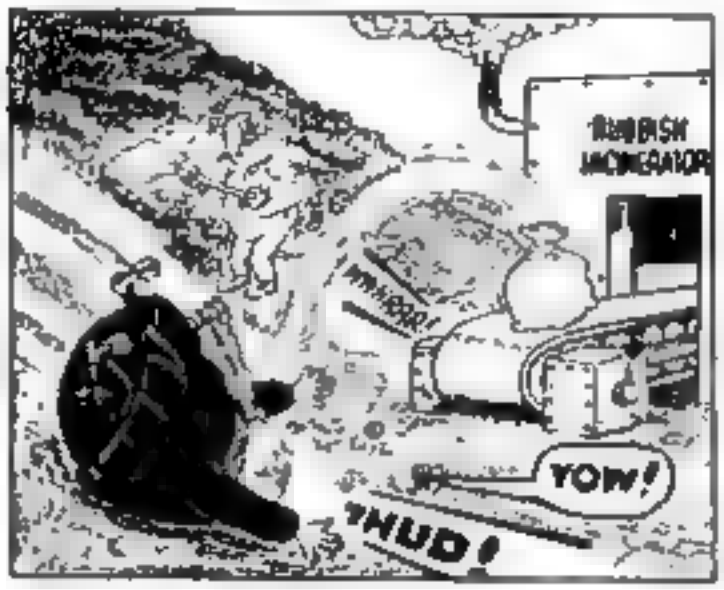
HELLO, FOLKS! I'M GRIMLY FEENDISH!

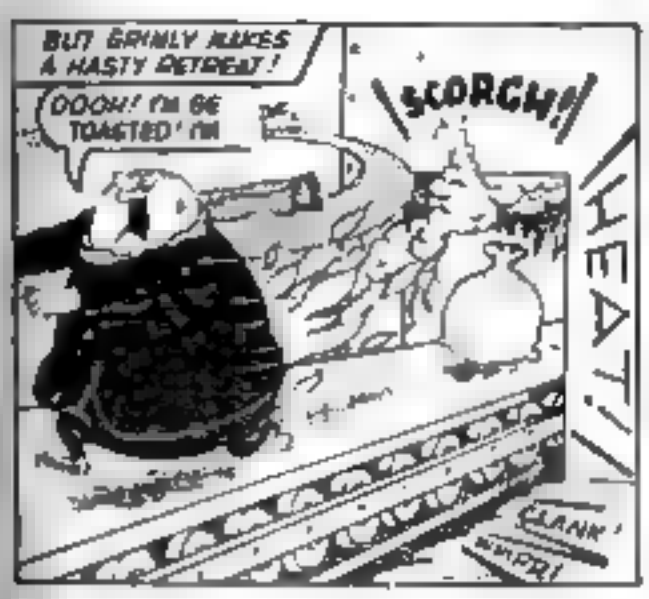
AND HE'S HORRIBLE, UGH!!

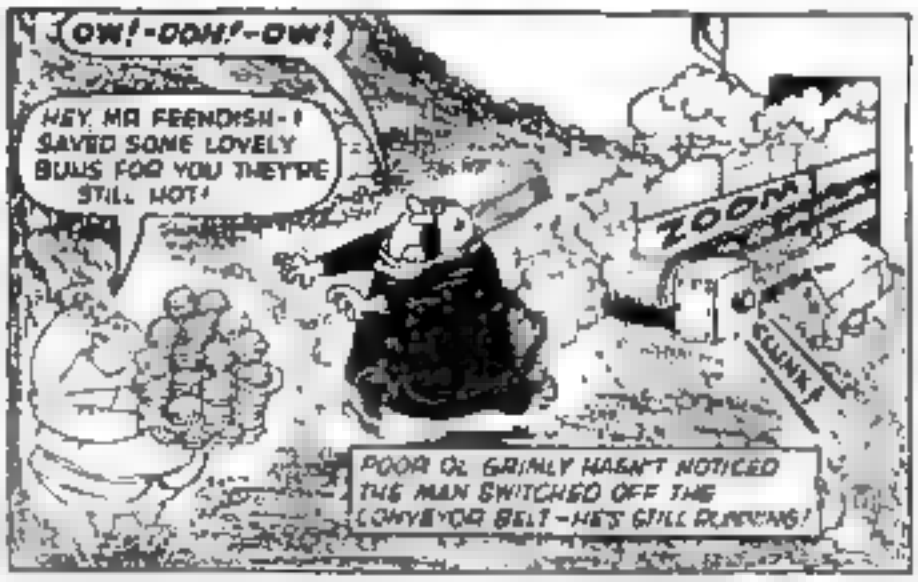












THE NERVS

OOH-OOH! MY STOMACH IS ALL UPSET!

I'LL TRY SOME SODA! THAT SHOULD HELP!

TWIDDLE!

HEH! HEH! SOON GET RID OF MRS MOPP NOW!

IN FATTY'S TUM

IT'S ALL MRS MOPP'S FAULT THAT FATTY'S GOT TUMMY-ACHE! WHY IS SHE ALWAYS MOVING THINGS ABOUT? THE TUMMY DOESN'T NEED CLEANING UP!

STOP IT! WHAT ARE ALL YOU NERVS GOGGLING AT?

ERK!

OH, BOY! LISTEN TO THAT! FATTY'S DRINKING SODA - THAT SHOULD HELP US OUT!

SPLOSH!

COLLY-WOBBLE

FLUID TANK

STOMACH PUMP

HE'S FILLED UP THE TANK FOR US!

GOODO!

HO! HO! GOT HER!

HEE! HEE!

WHOOSH!

WAA! YOU FIENDS! AAGH!

GRR! I'LL FIX THOSE IDLE TWERPS! MEN! PAN!

EEK! SHE'S STUCK HER BROOM IN THE PLUG!

SWISH!

HURL!

PLOP!

IT WON'T BUDGE!

THE CHEATING OLD WITCH!

GAHFF!!! TAKE MORE THAN A FEW MEN TO UPSET ME!

OOH! OOH! THAT SODA WAS USELESS! MY TUM'S STILL UPSET!

BANG! BASH! BANG!

AAGH! IT'S DRIVING ME UP THE WALL!

IN FATTY'S BRAIN...

BRAIN DEPT.

BANG! BANG!

WHAT'S HE BANGING HIS NUT FOR?

HELP! WHAT'S HAPPENING?

FRED! QUICK! GET THE EAR NERVS ON THE PHONE AND SEE IF THEY HEARD ANYTHING!

AYE-AYE, SIR!

YES! YES! WE HEARD THERE WAS TROUBLE IN FATTY'S TUM AS WELL! MRS MOPP'S ON THE WARPATH AGAIN! UPSETTING EVERYTHING, SHE IS!

EARWIG

CALL OUT THE DOME GUARD! TROUBLE IN TUMLAND! IT'S THAT BLOOMING WOMAN—

MRS MOPP— HERE WE COME!

YEAH! A MOPPING-UP OPERATION!

CHURCHILL TAN

BLINKING WOMEN!

DOME GUARD

CHESTON BY-PASS

STOMACH DEPT.

HELP! THEY'VE CALLED OUT THE DOME GUARD!

HO! HO! WE WON'T SEE HER AGAIN IN A HURRY!

LET'S GET THE PLACE BACK TO NORMAL! HEE! HEE!

HELP! HELP! OOH! STOP IT, YOU BIG BULLIES! YEOW!

WAY OUT

PHOOS!

COO! MY TUM'S BACK TO NORMAL AGAIN! FUNNY HOW A BANG ON THE HEAD SOMETIMES HELPS!

IT'S NOT FUNNY AT ALL! IT MAKES US MAD! GRR-RRR-RRR!

THE GHOST PATROL

SERGEANT TIMM AND THE GHOST PATROL HAVE BEEN SHOT BACK TO ROMAN TIMES BY A TIME MACHINE. TRAVELLING TO ROME WITH A ROMAN LEGION, THEY FIND THEIR WAY BLOCKED BY HOSTILE TROOPS IN THE PORT OF OSTIA. WHAT CAN THEY DO? THEN PATROL-MEMBER JOCK HAS AN IDEA...

USING THE TRANSLATOR, JOCK DID HIS BEST...
...SO YOU MUST SEND YOUR BEST LEGION TO OSTIA—NOW! MY FRIENDS ARE HELPING YOUR COMMANDER THERE TO BEAT THE ENEMY, BUT WE MUST HAVE REINFORCEMENTS, OR THE BATTLE IS LOST!
JOCK HAD COME AT JUST THE RIGHT TIME, SOME OF THE ROMAN SENATE HAD ALREADY BEEN PRESSING FOR ACTION!
THE STRANGER SPEAKS TRUE. THIS IS WHAT OUR SCOUTS HAVE REPORTED! LET THE LEGIONS GO NOW, I SAY!
OPEN THE GATES, ATTACK THE ENEMY!
WITHIN THE HOUR, THE LEGIONS BROKE OUT FROM ROME TOWARDS OSTIA...
JOCK WATCHED AS THE LEGIONS STREAMED DOWN TOWARDS THE SEAPORT, TRAMPLING THE ENEMY IN THEIR PATH...
WELL, THAT'S MY PART OF THE JOB DONE, NOW TO GET BACK DOWN TO THE LADS!
THE PATROL WERE STILL HOLDING THE APPROACHES TO THE DOCKS...
ALL RIGHT, LADS, YOU CAN FALL BACK! THE ROMANS ARE ARRIVING IN STRENGTH!
WE'D BETTER STAY AROUND THE TANK, JOCK, IN CASE THE CARTHAGINIANS GET THEIR HANDS ON IT!
AN EVIL GRIN SPREAD ACROSS THE NAZI'S FACE...
NOW THAT I HAVE GOT THE LANDING CRAFT BACK FROM ANCIENT EGYPT, ALL I NEED IS THEIR TANK. WHEN I GET IT I WILL VANISH INTO TIME AGAIN, AND CONQUER THIS AGE!
AT THAT MOMENT, A STRANGE CRAFT WAS APPROACHING OSTIA HARBOUR FROM THE OPEN MEDITERRANEAN. IN IT WAS ERHART, A NAZI WHO WAS ONCE THE PATROL'S PRISONER AND WHO NOW HAD THEIR TIME MACHINE.
SO THOSE DOGS IN NORTH AFRICA WERE RIGHT, THE ENGLISH DID HEAD FOR ROME WITH THE LEGION!
Next Week: BATTLE FOR THE TIME MACHINE!

QUEEN OF THE SEAS

'QUEENIE'S' CAPTAIN, ENOCH DRIP, HAS BEEN SWALLOWED BY A MAN-EATING PLANT AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA! BERT SENDS FOR HELP FROM A FLYING VET, BUT THE VET'S PLANE CRASHES ...!

WHINE

SPLAT!

COR! WHAT A CLEVER VET! HE'S HAD HIS PLANE ADAPTED FOR UNDERWATER FLIGHT!

SO BERT HELPING OUT ENOCH HE A HEAVY CAST IRON BLAST OF CASTOR OIL TORPEDOES QUEENIE ...

THERE! THAT SHOULD HELP ENOCH DRIP TO GET OUT OF THAT PLANT'S STOMACH!

50 GALS CASTOR OIL

BOOM!

MEANWHILE, THE VET'S PLANE PLUNGES DEEPER...

SHEESH! THERE'S A THICK MIST TODAY!

GIBBER! GIBBER! THIS MIST IS SO THICK, IT'S ALMOST LIKE SEA!

IT IS SEA, YOU NIT!

GAD! LOOK! A MOUNTAIN! PULL UP, YOU IDIOT!

AARGH! WE'VE HIT IT! PULL THE RIP-CORDS!

BLAM

THAT'S NO MOUNTAIN THEY'VE HIT – IT'S THAT MAN-EATING PLANT WITH ENOCH DRIP INSIDE!

OOPS! THAT MIGHTY SHOCK HAS SHOT ENOCH OUT OF THE OTHER END!

BURBLE!

ZIP

PUR-RAP!

YAAGH!

SO AS THE VET'S PLANE PLUNGES DOWN THROUGH THE SEA, ENOCH SHOOTS THE OTHER WAY – SKYWARDS!

HELP, ENOCH! COME AND GET ME DOWN!

AND GUESS WHAT ELSE IS FLYING THROUGH THE SKY THAT NIGHT – THE BARREL OF CASTOR OIL!

WHOOSH

CLANG!

4,000 FEET BELOW...

AAH! I CAN RELAX NOW THAT ENOCH IS IN THE CAPABLE HANDS OF THAT VET!

AGH! GLUG!

YAAGH! HELP! MURDER! URGH! I'M GOING TO CRASH!

I'LL CHECK TO SEE HOW THINGS ARE GETTING ON DOWN THERE! YOO-HOO, MISTER VET! HOW'S ENOCH?

DON'T WORRY IF ENOCH IS STILL INSIDE THAT GREAT PLANT...

...BECAUSE I'M EXPECTING A BARREL OF CASTOR OIL AT ANY MOMENT!

YOU'RE GOING TO GET IT, MATE!

HE'S GOING TO CRASH, ALL RIGHT, MATES! HE JUST CAN'T MISS! AND YOU JUST CAN'T MISS NEXT WEEK'S EXPLOSIVE STORY EITHER! SEE YOU NEXT TUESDAY!